THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

VOL. V. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1872. NO. 46.

The Approach of Christmas.

The time draws near the birth of Christ;
The moon is hid, the night is still;
A single church below the hill
Is pealing, folded in the mist.

A single peel of bells below,
That wakens at this hour of rest,
A single murmur in the breast,
That these are not the bells I know.

Like stranger's voices here they sound,
In lands where not a memory strays,
Nor landmark breathes of other days,
But all is new unhallow'd ground.

Tennyson's "In Memoriam."

Little Gerty.

I've a sweetheart blithe and gay,
Fairer far than fabled fay.
Light and airy.
She is bright and debonair,
Softly falls her golden hair;
I all other loves forswear:
Little fairy.

Little Gerty swears she's true,
Gives me kisses not a few;
Do I doubt her?
Hearts are often bought and sold
Is it glitter, is it gold?
Half my grief could not be told
Were I without her.

Gerty scolds me if I roam,
Wonders what I want from home,
With sly glances—
Looks that seem to me to say,
"I have waited all the day;
You were very wrong to stray,
Naughty Francis.

If I whisper, "We must part,"
Gerty, sighing, breaks her heart:
Awkward, very.
When I say that I'll remain,
All her smiles return again,
Like warm sunshine after rain.
We are merry.

If my sweetheart knows her mind,
Love is mad as well as blind.
Little Gerty
Says she means to marry me;
She is only six, you see;
I—alas, that it should be!—
Am two-and-thirty.

THOMAS BLUMBLE.

HOW HE GOT MARRIED.

Blumble boasted of being a confirmed bachelor, and took pride in being called a woman-hater. I mean Thomas Blumble, of the importing and jobbing house of "Hood, Stiver & Blumble." He was very fond of letting people know that he disregarded the charms of the softer sex, and was frequently heard to say that he would like to see the woman that could get him under her thumb. There was a time, of course, when Blumble was susceptible to the overtures of Cupid; because when he was plain "Tom," of fifteen years of age, and left "Rock Cove," came to the city and entered the epmloy of "Mensor, Tigby & Hood," he left behind him a young "Polly Ann," with many a sigh and tear, and more vows than both put together, to be true till death. For two years he wrote constantly to his Polly Ann, repeating the manifold vows of boyhood love; then he was promoted from boy to entry cleak, and soon after was introduced to a very bewitching young lady whom we may be allowed to call Hattie Elton. Then he forgot his Polly Ann down in Rock Cove, and became very attentive to Miss Elton; he accompanied her to the theater and made her presents; he got trusted for his new coat, and with the money that should have paid for it they took a sleigh-ride to Brighton, and feasted on hot chickens and champagne; to please her he learned to polka and waltz; the schottisch and varsovienne were not in vogue then. Things had sped along very smoothly for about a year; so Tom, thinking he might as well have the matter settled at once, popped the question. Miss Elton appeared very much surprised; for a moment she remained silent, then litting up both hands she exclaimed:

"Why, Mr. Blumble,"—she had constantly called him "Tom" for six months previous—"I've been engaged these two years—didn't you know it?"

"Know it? No," replied Blumble, in utter astonishment.

"Why, yes, I've been engaged to Charley Dudley for a long while, and I thought you knew all about it, and was only paying attention to me out of politeness. Charley is in New York now, but we are to be married next Christmas."

"Married next—"

We may guess what Blumble was about to say, but we shall always be in doubt, for, instead of finishing his sentence, he took his hat and rushed out of the house, not even waiting to make the parting salution of "good-evening." Perhaps he was afraid to trust his gnashing teeth, for fear they would change his well-meant words into some wicked expression.

Tom, in the privacy of his own chamber, with his door locked, his elbows upon his light-stand, and his face quite buried in his hands, reverted to the year's time and the many dollars he had thrown away on Miss Elton; then he thought of poor Polly Ann, whom he had "cut" so shamefully, down in Rock Cove, and he decided to write to her, to offer pressing business as an excuse for not having written before, to sue for pardon for past negligence, and to assert that his affections were still unaltered and unalterable. So he unburied his face, and penned the tender missive full of falsehoods and stale love, which he dispatched with the fullest confidence that Polly Ann would be very happy to receive it. But alas for poor human expectations! Polly Ann's letter came. It was brief; she told Blumble she had heard of his attentions te the city lady, that she had almost forgotten him, and was going to marry Jerry Smike, the village blacksmith the next week. She returned to Tom his earliest efforts in love-letter writing and a lock of his hair, and requested him to return to her sundry articles in that line that he had received from her.

From that day Blumble announced himself to the world as a woman-hater. He had been false to one woman, and one woman had tricked him. So he cried down the whole sex. The time which Blumble had heretofore divided between love and business was now devoted to business exclusively, and in consequence he received one promotion after another, until he had the pleasure of seeing his own name the third on the sign over the door which he had first entered as an errand boy. I don't believe he remembered that there were any such persons in the world as Hattie Elton and Polly Ann, the first day that the new sign was raised.

It was as the junior member of the firm that Blumble had travelled through the New England States two years ago last Fall with samples, receiving orders. During his tour he remained in the pretty village of P., N. H., one fine night in October. He sat in the bar-room after supper, smoking his cigar, until it became filled with the villagers, discussing politics, smoking their pipes, talking of their crops and ogling him; all of which was quite uninteresting to him, so he concluded to walk out and view the village by moonlight. He had hardly stepped into the entry, and before he could close the door, ere he heard a voice inquire:

"Who is that gentleman?"

"His name is Blumble, he's from Boston," replied the landlord.

"Blumble, from Boston?" chimed in a third voice, and then added, "You don't say so!" followed by a long low whistle of astonishment.

Blumble stepped off the piazza and walked up the village street. He had scarcely walked twenty yards before he was aware of being followed. Giving the matter but little thought, however, he turned from the road into a pleasant lane that wended its way toward some half-dozen farm-houses, until he came to a rustic seat, upon which he threw himself, and was soon oblivious to all the world excepting the business affairs of "Hood, Stiver & Blumble." He sat until his cigar was consumed, when he was aroused to the world around him by the village clock striking out ten. Buttoning his coat closely around him, he hurried down the lane toward the hotel; as he turned from the lane into the great road he was suddenly and not very softly seized by the throat, by the shoulders, and by the coat-tails, by at least a dozen hands. He was rather too much surprised to speak, even if he had a chance to; the hands so tightly clenched around his throat would have prevented his speaking if he had not been so greatly surprised. As he could not speak he listened very patiently to some half-dozen exclamations of "Now we've got you!"

Something desperate must be done, so Blumble struck the fellow that held him by the throat full in the face, knocking him down, and then cried out as though he expected that this would be the last chance he ever would have to speak.

"What the deuce are you about?"

The striking question had a miraculous effect upon the numerous hands distributed about his person, and Blumble was free. He waited a few moments to regain his breath, then looking around him, asked very energetically:

"What does all this mean?"

"It means that if you don't promise to leave town and not go to see Mary Gay again, we'll just hide you, and then ride you out of town on a rail," said the young man, the recipient of the blow, who had regained his feet.

"Leave town? Mary Gay? Why, I do not understand what you mean," remarked Blumble, considerably mystified.

"Well, sir," interrupted another voice, "we mean that you've come here from Boston to court Mary Gay, and you mean to cut out Billy Higdy here; now if you don't give up Mary, and leave town to-night we'll pitch you into the mill-pond."

"Hold on a moment," said Blumble; "I think you must have got hold of the wrong person, as I have not the acquaintance of Miss Gay, nor in fact of any other lady in this place. But I want you to understand one thing distinctly, and that is, I shall not leave town until I get ready."

Something about Blumble's manner seemed to convince the young men that he was in earnest, for they uttered various expressions, such as, "That's a likely story!" "He's gassing!" "I don't believe that," etc. Men invaribly express doubts when being convinced of something they had rather not believe;

For a few moments the whole party remained in silence; then one of the young denizens of P. broke the spell by asking:

"Ain't your name Blumble?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you are from Boston?"

"Yes, sir."

"And don't know Mary Gay?"

"No, sir."

"Well, that's strange! She said his name was Blumble, and that's your name; he belongs to Boston, and so do you; now you've been right up by her house, and we believe you've been there to see her. Don't we, Bill?"

"Yes, we do," replied Higdy.

"Well, young men," said Blumble, "if you don't believe me, go ask the young lady herself."

This proposition was met with approval by the whole party, so Blumble started back up the lane, accompanied by a large escort before, behind, and on each side of him. They filed into the yard, and crowded on to the steps of a neat looking farm house, and Higdy knocked at the door. In a few moments one of the chamber windows was opened and a protruding head asked:

"Who's there?"

"Come down to the door a minute, Squire, will you?" asked Bill.

"Why, what do you want?" inquired the voice in the chamber window above.

"We want to see Mary a minute," replied a voice from the crowd below.

"Why, she has been abed these two hours. Is it anything important?"

"Yes, we want to see her just a minute."

"Well, I'll speak to her."

In a few minutes Mary appeared at the door. She was very good looking, notwithstanding being called out of her bed at such an unseasonable hour—and so thought Blumble. For some moments the whole company remained speechless; at last Blumble, tiring of his conspicious situation, and the "nothing-to-say" spirit of the party, broke the silence by asking the young lady if she had ever seen him before.

"Not that I remember of," she replied.

"I only asked you to satisfy these young men," said Blumble.

"Then he ain't your city beau?" asked Higdy.

"No!" as short as though it had been but one letter.

"Then we were mistaken" said a voice in the yard and two or three of the party slid out at the gate.

"I am very sorry that I have been the indirect cause of this annoyance to you, but it was no fault of mine. This gentleman," pointing to Higdy, "and his party seized me and would not allow me to proceed to my hotel until I had proved to them that I had not been visiting you. I must now leave them with you to make their own explanations, and bid you good evening."

"Good Evening," said the young lady in a very sweeet voice.

Somehow Blumble didn't sleep very sound that night; he was in a strange place, and he kept constantly thinking of his strange adventure, and of the good-looking, strange young lady; and the more he thought, the more he wondered who she was; and when at last he determined to inquire about her in the morning, he fell asleep and dreamed of her.

Blumble was an early riser—bachelors generally are—and the next morning, before the villagers were astir, he had walked out and passed the house of Squire Gay; but he did not see Mary, so he returned to the hotel and inquired of the landlord concerning her. The landlord must have praised the girl for the bachelor decided to remain another day and be introduced to her, then to remain a third, and finally he concluded he might as well stop the week out, and so wrote to his partners, informing them that he should remain there a few days to rest himself. The professed woman hater walked up that same lane each evening, and walked into the house, too; He was not disturbed again by Bill Higdy, for the Squire had threatened if he came within gun-shot of the house again to put a dose of cold lead into him. So the wise but jealous Higdy kept out of the way.

There was a great reform in the manner and habits of Thomas Blumble, merchant. He left his bachelor clubs, notwithstanding the jeers and taunts of his former companions, and he became very circumspect in his remarks on female character. For a number of months he spent his spare hours writing to Mary, and choosing appropriate gifts for her, and for a long while the Boston and P. Express considered him one of their best customers. But ere long there was a brilliant wedding-party at the house of Squire Gay, and P. lost its most charming belle, for Miss Gay became Mrs. Blumble. A few weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. Blumble went down to Rock Cove and visited the old Blumble homestead; while there Mr. Blumble introduced his wife to Mr. Jerry Smike, and Mrs. Polly Ann Smike, and the little Smikes. It would be impossible to tell which are the most contented with their lot, Thomas or Polly Ann. One thing more and I am done. In answer to Blumble's advertisement for a chamber-maid, who would assist in plain sewing, who do you think applied for the situation? You would never guess, so I'll tell you. It was Hattie Elton! Her New York beau had heard of her flirtations with Blumble, and for that reason broke his engagement with her; and she, who might have been Mrs. Thomas Blumble, must be content to be Mrs. Blumble's servant.

The Yuka Devil.

On the reservation there once lived an Indian who was so thoroughly bad in every respect that he was generally known by the sobriquet of The Yuka Devil. He committed all the seven deadly sins and a good many more, if not every day of his life, at least as often as he could. One day he wandered off a considerable way from the reserve, accompanied by two of his tribal brethren, and they fell upon and wantonly murdered three squaws, without any known provocation whatever. They were pursued by a detachment of the garrison, overtaken, captured, carried back manacled hand and foot, and consigned to the guard house. In some inexplicable manner, The Devil contrived to break his fetters asunder, and then he tied them on again with twine in such fashion that, when the turnkey came along on a tour of inspection, he perceived nothing amiss. Being taken out for some purpose or other soon afterward, he seized the opportunity to wrench off his manacles and escape. But he was speedily overtaken again and brought down with a bullet, which wounded him slightly, taken back to the guard-house heavily ironed, and cast into a dungeon. Here he feigned death. For four days he never swallowed a crumb of nutriment, tasted no water, breathed no breath that could be discovered, and lay with every muscle relaxed like a corpse. To all human perception he was dead, except that his body did not become rigid or cold. At last a vessel of water was placed on a table hard by; information of that fact was casually imparted to him in his native speech; all the attendants withdrew, the dungeon relapsed into silence, and he was secretly watched. After a long time, when profound stillness prevailed, and when the watchers had begun to believe he was in a trance, at least, he cautiously lifted up his head, gazed stealthily all around him, scrutinized every cranny and crevice of light, then softly crawled on all fours to the table, taking care not to clank his chains the while, took down the pitcher and drank deep and long. They rushed in upon him, but upon the instant—so fatuous was the obstinacy of the savage—he dropped as if he had been shot, and again simulated death. But he was now informed that his play was quite too shallow for any further purposes, and as soon as the gallows could be put in order, the executioners entered and told him plainly that the preparations were fully completed for his taking-off. He made no sign. Then, half dragging, half carrying the miserable wretch, they conducted him forth to the scaffold. All limp and flaccjd and nerveless as he is, they lift him upon the platform; but still he makes not the least motion, and exhibits no consciousness of all these stern and grim preparations. He is supported in an upright position between two soldiers, hanging a lifeless burden on their shoulders; his head is lifted up from his breast, where it droops in heavy helplessness; the new-bought rope, cold and hard and prickly, is coiled around his neck, and the huge knot properly adjusted at the side; the merciful cap, which shuts off these heart-sickening preparations from the eyes of the faint and shuddering criminal is dispensed with; and everything is in perfect readiness. The solemn stillness befitting the awful spectacle about to be enacted falls upon the few spectators; the fatal sign is given; the prop swiftly descends; the supporting soldiers sink with it, as if about to vanish into the earth and hide their eyes from the tragedy; with a dead, dull thud the tightening rope wrenches the poor savage from their upbearing shoulders into pitiless mid-air; and The Yuka Devil, hanging there without a twitch or shiver, quickly passes from simulated to unequivocal and unmistakable death.—*Overland Monthly.*

A Reminiscence of the Gold Fever.—A relic of the first gold excitement in California has just been brought to light by the removal of the old Niantic Hotel in San Francisco, and is none other than the hull of the ship Niantic, one of the first vessels that arrived in that port after the discovery of gold. She was fitted out in New York for a whaling voyage, and was commanded by Cap. H. Cleveland, of Martha's Vineyard. After a few weeks at Rhode Island, where all her whaling apparatus was put on board, the Niantic set sail. On her voyage she touched at Palta, above Callao, and there learned of the discovery of gold in California. Captain Cleveland was informed that thousands of adventurers were waiting eagerly at Panama for some means of transportation to the gold fields. This appeared better than whaling. Casks, boats and all surplus freight were put on shore, and the Niantic steered for Panama. Her arrival was hailed with joy by the gold seekers. They poured on board by hundreds. No price was deemed too high for a passage to the new El Dorado. Captain Cleveland stowed away as many as his vessel would hold, and forwarded $45,000 in gold coin to his owners., the amount of the passage money collected. The cost of the Nantic was about $36,000. This was paying for herself with interest, and besides exceeding the entire expense of her whaling outfit. On her arrival at San Francisco, not only were the Panama passengers put ashore, but all her crew, as a matter of course, deserted for the diggins. Nor could money procure a handful of men sufficient to work her home; so, like many other ships, the Niantic became a permanent fixture. Cap. Cleveland, therefore, sold her to a man who used it as a store-house. Houses were erected on the deck, and lodgings let at rates that go far beyond the tariff of our first-class hotels to-day, and many a weary miner, sad and disappointed from the months of unsuccessful labor, has lain down to rest in the shelter of the timbers of this old ship.

Fishes' Eyes.—The eye in the lancelet and the hag is of the simplest form, consisting of a nerve termination coated with black pigment, and capable of perceiving the presence of light. In young lampreys while they remain buried in the sand the eyes are very minute and undeveloped; but when they reach the adult period these organs are developed to an average size. In the majority of fishes, the eyes are admirably adapted to the purposes of vision in water; and in the four-eyed fish of South America not only are the eyes very perfect, but they are also divided into an upper and lower portion, giving them the appearance of two pupils, and enabling the fish to pursue its prey when out of as well as when under the water. In the cat fishes the greatest variety is found in the size and arrangement of the visual organs, from the large eyes on the sides to minute ones placed on the upper surface of the head. In some of the members of this family they are so buried under the skin as to be of little or no use.

A terrible accident occurred at a circus show in Sheffield, England. A gallery crowded with people fell with its living freight upon the heads of those below, and it is reported that seventy persons were injured by the accident and the panic which followed.

Used Up Money.

A correspondent who visited the United States Treasury Department at Washington, says: I made a tour of one of the rooms the used up money was being counted a few days since, and one of the ladies showed me a pocket-book which was sent to the Department by one of the officers of the Department, who stated that it had been lost three years and just turned up in the shape sent. He said the man who lost it claimed that it held $45 when lost. It was forwarded with the hope that, notwithstanding the seeming impossibility of deciphering the mass of pulp remaining of the money, something might be made of it. As I looked at it not a line, mark, or figure denoting its value could be traced, and I asked the lady to whom it was assigned for verification if she could do anything in the way of deciphering it.

"O yes," she replied, turning over some of the fragments, "there is a five-dollar legal tender."

I looked into her face, expecting to see a smile at the joke she was playing upon me; but she was instead earnestly putting the fragments together, to see how many legal tenders she could make. To me this seemed a display of genius not to be attained by many members of the human family, and the successful few must belong to the female sex.

This lady has remarkable skill in this particular direction, and has saved many hundreds of dollars to the Government, as well as gladdened the hearts of numbers who would, except for this ability on her part, have lost large sums of money. The loser of the pocket-book will, from the wreck otherwise total, save perhaps his entire $45 through her.

Washing Butter.—We copy the following from the *Fredonia Censor:* This practice is by some butter-makers looked upon as injurious, and it is a point upon which divers opinions are held. One says, "I never allow a particle of water to touch my butter." It is claimed that by this practice the butter has a richer flavor, that washing takes away. If butter could be entirely freed from casein, which even washing will not do perfectly, it would keep almost an indefinite time with good care. But we are told that unwashed butter contains about five or six per cent. of casein, while that which is well washed will retain only about one per cent. of it. We believe that it is better to wash the casein than to work it out, even if working would do as well, for the reason that the less you work the butter the better it is. If there were some process whereby butter could be extracted from the milk immediately after it is taken from the cow, and the animal heat is gone, without injury to the butter, the keeping qualities of the butter would be greatly improved. It is hoping too much that science will some day do it? A large portion of the milk as it comes from the cow is water, and why should pure water injure butter? We can readily see that if the water contains mineral substances, or is impure, it would produce injury. No one claims but that washing is necessary where the butter is intended for long keeping; and if, as is claimed, the aroma is washed away, there is no doubt but that this aroma is from the casein that remains in all unwashed butter, for even washing will not extract all of it. One thing is exploded that has long been a hobby, and that is, you must pound about so long to get good butter. If the temperature is right, and the previous care has been right, five or ten minutes will bring as good or better butter than hours of pounding. This we have demonstrated to our satisfaction; and we are prepared to expect that other changes in butter-making will come in due time. The more quickly butter is made, and the air shut from it, the better, if only the next hour after the milk is drawn from the cow.

Eating Arsenic.—A young lady asks the *Ledger* the following question:

"What effect does eating arsenic, in small quantities, have on the complexion? Does it effect the health in any way, and if so, how?"

In answering this question we take the occasion to comment on the folly—we might almost say the madness—of resorting to the use of poisons, either internally or externally, for the purpose of improving the complexion. Arsenic, in any form in which it is used—although not in a pure metalic state and before oxidation—is a terrible poison. If taken in sufficient quantities it causes death, after excruciating suffering. In small doses it produces very unpleasant effects, and undoubtedly shortens life. The habit of eating arsenic once confirmed cannot be broken off. A person is to be looked upon as idiotic who will deliberately adopt the practice of taking such an injurious and dangerous drug, merely for the purpose of whitening the skin. But there are other substances much more commonly used than arsenic for their effect on the complexion, which are also highly deleterious. Many of the cosmetics which are sold contain lead, and there are few poisons which produce results more to be dreaded than those occasioned by lead. Even as used in hair dyes, it occasions neuralgia, paralysis, suffering and death. Seek good looks by seeking good health; by early rising, out-door exercise, wholesome food, a clear conscience, and the cultivation of a cheerful temper; and not by the use of arsenic or any other poison.

Drying Pumpkins.—We have tried all modes of drying, but no plan is equal, we think, to this: Take the ripe pumpkins, pare, cut into small pieces, stew soft, mash and strain through a cullender, as if for making pies. Spread this pulp on plates in layers not quite an inch thick; dry it down in the stove oven, keep at so low a temperature as not to scorch it. In about a day it will become dry and crisp. The sheets thus made can be stored away in a dry place, and they are always ready for use for pies or sauce. Soak the pieces over night in a little milk, and they will return to a nice pulp, as delicious as the fresh pumpkin—we think much more so. The quick drying after cooking prevents any portion from slightly souring, as it is always the case when the uncooked pieces are dried; the flavor is much better preserved, and after cooking is saved. This plan is quite as little trouble as the old mode, to say nothing of the superiority in the quality of the material obtained. Try it and you will not return to the old method, we are sure, and you will also become a great lover of pumpkin pie all the year round.

An Excellent Varnish for Harness.—Procure half a pound of gum shellac, break the scales fine, and put them in a jug or bottle; add alcohol sufficient to cover the gum; cork tightly and place where it will be kept warm. In about two days, if shaken frequently, the gum will be dissolved and ready for use. If the liquid appears as thick as thin molasses, add more alcohol. To one quart of varnish add one ounce of good lamp black and an ounce of gum camphor. such varnish will not render leather hard but will keep the harness from becoming soaked with water and the surface clean and neat for a long time. A coat of it will effectually prevent the oil in the leather from soiling one's hands. Nothing is better to render a farmer's boots water proof than an occasional coat of this leather varnish.—*Home Journal.*

A Fragment from Spain.

At the close of the year 1809, when the victorious English were advancing in all directions toward Madrid, and the hitherto invincible French legions were falling back towards their own frontier, a Spanish farmer, one Jose de Salvador, was captured by a squadron of French Cuirassiers who were covering the rear of Soult's main body.

At that time, as is now well known, the French were accustomed to shoot on the spot every Spaniard taken prisoner with arms in his hands; and the unfortunate farmer, when surrounded by the French, had unfortunately with him his fowling-piece, with which he had just shot one of his horses, which had an hour before broken his leg while at work in the fields. The Spaniard was at once dragged before Captain Marius de Violles, the commander of the Cuirassiers, and was immediately ordered by him to be hanged to the nearest tree.

The wretched farmer in vain pleaded his innocence. His hands were tied, and he was on the point of being executed, when the sound of a horse galloping was heard in the distance, and in a few moments a beautiful girl was seen coming towards the party at full speed. She galloped into the midst of the French, and, dismounting and rushing towards the captain, implored him to spare her father. But alas! all in vain—the captain was inexorable; and in a moment the unfortunate farmer was no more.

His daughter, who had watched the proceedings with a firm gaze, after she had found all her entreaties of no avail, then turned to Captain de Violles, and snatching one of the pistols from his belt, shot him through the head; and then, jumping on her horse, was already at some hundred yards' distance before the thunderstruck Cuirassiers could remount to pursue her.

A volley from their carbines only had the effect of increasing her distance, and it was more than an hour before the French reached the farm where she lived, and found it barricaded on all sides.

They called upon the inhabitants to surrender, but a storm of bullets was the only reply they received from the desperate inmates.

At last, after firing without result for some minutes, the Cuirassiers were on the point of retiring, when the doors of the courtyard of the farm were suddenly thrown open, and a large body of the servants of the estate, headed by the young lady, charged the Cuirassiers.

These being attacked unawares, and having expended the whole of their ammunition, where, after a desperate fight, slain to a man, but not before they had killed more than thirty Spaniards, and had severely wounded the gallant girl who had fought bravely at their head. She, however, after a long illness, recovered, married happily, and one of her sons has lately, after being for several years one of the leading men in his country, perished by the hands of assassins, regretted by all his countrymen.

We allude to the late Don Pablo de Gomez, the news of whose fate in Cuba has so recently reached us.—*Once a Week.*

Florida Sponge Fishing.

The returns of the Florida sponge-fisheries amount to from one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand pounds annually, furnishes employment to many men and boats. The sponge is gathered by means of a long pole, with two and sometimes three hooks upon the end. This is thrust down into the sponge, which can be destinctly seen in the clear water at the depth of thirty feet. As the fisherman must see the sponge, he can successfully work only in clear and smooth water. They obviate the roughness by throwing upon the surface oil made from the sharks that abound in these waters, or by a contrivance made of a pane of glass set into a box or bucket; this they place on the surface and use as a spy-glass. The large schooners come to anchor and send out small boats to fish, but when the wind is not too strong, the smaller crafts sail around, with a man on the fore-part on the lookout for the sponge; they also have their small boats. The sponge, after it is gathered, is allowed to remain in the sun for two or three days to die. The gelatinous matter that is in them decays, and they are very offensive at this stage. They are then placed in pens (made by driving poles into the water) near the shore, to wash; there they remain a week, and are then ready to be bleached in the sun, cut into shape, and baled for the market. There are five kinds gathered in these waters. The most valuable is called the sheep's-wool, for which the fishermen get one dollar a pound when cleaned and dry. Then there are the boat and yellow sponges. Of the former not much is found. For these they get twenty-five cents a pound. Besides these there is the glove sponge, which ranks about the same as the common grass sponge, which only brings them ten cents a pound.—*Hearth and Home.*

Disastrous Harvest in Scotland.—The harvest of Scotland is, according to the *Scotsman*, the most disastrous that has been known since the year 1816, when what were known as the Meal Riots took place. The heavy and continued fall of rain during the second week of September drenched the sheaves and cut grain through and through, which is in many cases an irreparable mischief. A good many samples of oats and wheat, as well as of barley have been shown in Edinburgh Corn Exchange during the first three weeks; but, when compared with grain of the 1871 crop, they exhibit an astonishing and deplorable deterioration, but even that does not show the full damage done to the crop, because all the grains that had seriously sprouted had been taken out of the samples by means of screens and riddles. The worst fears regarding the potato crop have been realized; and an illustration of the extent of the failure of the crop is given. In ordinary years a stout man with three assistants (two women and a boy), could easily raise and weigh ready for market eight bolls or thirty-two cwt., potatoes every day. For the last fortnight it has taken a very active man and three assistants to one and a-half bolls, or six cwt., of sound, and three bolls, or twelve cwt. of diseased potatoes per day, All this is bad news for the winter.

Too Close Study.—The Boston Public School Committee recently declined to accept a legacy for the re-establishment of the exploded prize medal system. The *Congregationalist*, in referring to this fact, says: "We know a young lady, a recent graduate of a Boston high school, who, after going through the examination and the crowning exhibition, slept for three days and nights, and had to be aroused to take her meals. Any physician knows what that fact means, and will say that if the young lady recovers from the effects of the moral and intellectual stimulus after months of rest, she will be fortunate. A year ao two since, a bright boy in one of our public schools, was taken down by scarlet fever. The teacher was so interested in the boy's mental progress, and so anxious to have him keep his place in the class, that he called upon the father and actually offered to give the boy two hours of instruction every night save those of Saturday and Sunday. The fact shows the strain put upon our boys and girls.

Punishing Criminals in China.

The penal code of China has been long known to the world by the translation made by Sir George Staunton. It is probably the most barbarous in existence. Prisoners are wholly at the mercy of the Mandarin who presides at their trial, who may torture or sentence them to death as the whim takes him. The written law is bad enough, but the scope given to the judges makes it ten times worse. It is shocking enough to find a law which declares that, in cases of treason, "all the male relatives in the first degree of the person convicted, his father, grandfather, and paternal uncles, as well as his sons, grandsons, and sons of his uncles, shall be indiscriminately beheaded." But the following is productive of far more practical injury: "Whoever shall act in a way that offends propriety, and that is contrary to the spirit of the laws, without special infraction of any of their provisions, shall be punished with forty blows, or eighty if the impropriety be very great." The Mandarins are, of course, the judges of the impropriety. Chinese punishments vary from the well-known *cangue*, or wooden collar, to the "slow and painful death." This is inflicted by an executioner, who holds a covered basket containing a number of knives, marked with the names of the various timbs and parts of the body. He puts his hand in the basket, draws out a knife, and cuts of the part of the body marked on it; then another, and does the same; and so on till he chances to light upon a knife destined for a vital part. But whipping is the commonest form of punishment. In ordinary cases bamboos are used; but great criminals are flogged with thongs fastened to bamboo handles. M. Huc chanced one day to step into a court, where a Mandarin was trying the case of a noted robber and assassin. The judge asked the prisoner a question which he stubbornly refused to answer. The Mandarin took a piece of bamboo from his table, and threw it to the executioner standing by. It bore the figure fifteen. By his wrists and ankles, the prisoner was swung by cords to the ceiling, so that his body was twisted into the shape of an arc; and while thus suspended, the executioner administered thirty stripes—twice fifteen, according to custom. Strips of flesh, and streams of blood, dripped from the poor wretch at every stroke. Even witnesses and prisoners before trial are treated as barbarously. It is quite usual when the Chinese police catch a suspected thief, and have not a cord at hand to hamper him, to nail him by the hand to the cart in which he is conveyed to prison.

New York Without Horses.

New York says a city journal, suffers from the public calamity which, in the shape of epizootic influenzi, befell this city some days since. On Sunday not a single vehicle was visible at the rack in Union square, and other stands in other parts of the city were alike deserted. Uponth ose who are in the habit of burying their dead on the Sabbath, the calamity fell heaviest of all, as in many cases horses could not be procured for drawing the hearse to the place of burial. Carriages were out of the question, and where as a rule the ferries were besieged by long lines of vehicles waiting to be carried over to the Brooklyn shore, scarcely more than half a dozen funeral corteges were to be seen in the city. The milk-carriers and ice-men begin to feel the loss of horse power to a calamitous extent. In many quarters of the city the milk had to be carried around by hand, which necessitated great delay in the delivery. Even on Saturday the ice-carts were unable to supply their consumers in certain parts of the city, and Sunday additional cases of influenza in the stables prevented them from going their rounds at all. Above Fourteenth street, ash-barrels and dust-bins were left unemptied during the whole of the day, and the street cleaning bureau aver that if the disease continues to spread they will be quite unable to remove the garbage from the streets, as at the present time the large number of afflicted horses interferes seriously with the contractors performing their work thoroughly. The terrible spread of the disease in certain stables was shown in the reduced number of cars running, and the total withdrawal of rolling stock on several of the railroads. The streets of the city were deserted. New York has not experienced so great a trial for years.

What Tobacco Will Do.

The effect of the use of tobacco upon the system is thus told by a correspondent: We once had two acquaintance who were remarkable for their abuse of the weed. To such an extent did they use it, that their constitutions were seriously impaired, and they determined to abandon the habit, to escape from a premature grave. It so happened that they made their pledges of abstinence at night, and the following morning they were some miles in the country on a fishing excursion. After the excitement of arranging their tackle and throwing their hooks into the water had subsided, there came the quiet anticipatory of "a bite." "Presently," said one of the gentlemen, who afterward related the incident, "the log on which I sat commenced whirling round, the just rising sun grew dark in the heavens, and all nature dissolved in a death-like tremor, that seemed to divide my soul from my body, and I fell head-long into the lake. Fortunately the cold bath brought me to consciousness, and, reaching the shore, I found my friend pale and insensible on the grass. Rousing him from his stupor, we jumped into our buggy, leaving our rods, reels, and lunch disregarded on the ground, and galloping like mad down the road, never stopped until we reached a country store, and seized, with the avidity of starving men, upon some tobacco, but it was a long time before our systems were restored to quietness, and we were capable of coherently explaining the causes of our, for the time-being, apparently insane conduct."

The Papers.—It is strange how closely men read the papers. We never say anything that anybody don't like but we soon hear of it, and everybody tells us about it. If, however, we once in a while happen to say a good thing, we never hear of that; nobody seems to notice that. We may pay a man a hundred compliments and give him a dozen puffs, and he takes it as a tribute to his greatness, and never thinks of it, never thinks it does him any good. But if we happen to say something this man don't like, or something he imagines a reflection on him or his character, see how quick he flares up and gets mad about it. All our evils are daily charged to us, but we never, apparently, get any credit for what good we do.

Hot Water for Plant Insects.—Most plants in vigorous health, it is currently stated, will bear an application of water heated to 140 degrees Fah., and most insects infesting them can be killed by water heated to 120. Hot water is easily applied to house plants, and hence a ready means is furnished for destroying large numbers of plant vermin. A thermometer thrust into the water will quickly show the degree of heat, and by immersing the plants into it for a minute or two, the insects will be cooked into harmlessness.

The Kilkenny Cats.

I have often wondered why none of your correspondents, who are natives of or residents in Kilkenny, have given you the real version of the tale of the Kilkenny cats. I have seen the subject frequently noticed in the columns of Notes and Queries, but I have never seen the following acurate version of the occurrence, which led to the generally-received and erroneous story of the Kilkenny cats. That story has been so long current that it has become a proverb: "As quarrelsome as the Kilkenny cats," two of the cats in which city are asserted to have fought so long and so furiously that naught was found of them but two tails.

This is manifestly an Irish exaggeration, and when your readers shall have learned the true anecdote connected with the two cats, they will understand why only two tails were found, the unfortunate owners having fled in terror from the scene of their mutilation. I am happy in being able to state that neither Ireland nor Kilkenny is at all disgraced by the occurrence, which did take take place in Kilkenny, but which might have occurred in any other place in the known world. During the rebellion which took place in Ireland in 1798 (or may be in 1803) Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to tie together in one of their barrack-rooms, two cats by their respective tails, and then to throw them face to face across a line generally used for drying clothes.

The cats naturally became infuriated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them, and terminated their sufferings. The officers of the corps were ultimately made acquainted with these barbarous acts of cruelty, and they resolved to put an end to them and to punish the offenders. In order to effect this purpose an officer was ordered to inspect each barrack-room daily, and to report to the commanding officer in what state he found the room.

The cruel soldiers, determined not to lose the daily torture of the wretched cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer, in order that the cats might be liberated and take refuge in flight before the visit of the officer to the scene of their torture. On one occasion the "look-out man" neglected his duty, and the officer of the day was heard ascending the barrack-stairs while the cats were undergoing the customary torture. One of the troopers immediately seized a sword from the arm-rack, and with a single blow divided the tails of the two cats.

The cats, of course, escaped through the open windows of the room, which was entered almost immediately afterwards by the officer, who inquired what was the cause of the two bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the clothes line, and was told in reply that "two cats had been fighting in the room; that it was found impossible to separate them; and that they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other up, with the exception of their two tails;" which may have satisfied Captain Schummelketlle, but would not have deluded any person but a beery Prussian.

Funerals in New York.

All the pomp, *unnecessary* expense, and useless show bestowed on the dead, is so much *lost* to the *living* says Prof. Wells. Here in New York it not unfrequently happens, that "one's little all," is consumed on an ostentatious funeral. A poor man, who has a wife and children, sickens and dies. The wife, almost destitute, to be "in fashion," must incur the useless expense of hiring five, ten, or more carriages from a livery stable—kept for the purpose—at an extra cash cost of from $25 to $50, and upward, to help form a grand procession, and go *empty*, as they often do—or be filled with pleasure-seekers who care nothing for the departed. For one in ordinary circumstances, a funeral costs here from $200 to $500, and for one who has more means, from $1,000 to $2,000, and upward, besides the cost of ground, tombstone, etc., on which several thousands more are sometimes expended. There are graves in Greenwood which have cost more than $50,000. Is not this a kind of idolatry? A coffin or casket may be made of solid rose-wood, lined with the finest silk and silk velvet, mounted with solid silver, and this enclosed in a metallic (leaden) case hermetically sealed, and the whole enclosed in a pine box, all to be buried from four to six feet in the ground. In the country, funerals are less showy and less costly. But a change for the better is coming over the spirits of the living in our cities, and we attribute it in large measure to the Father Mathew Temperance Societies of New York. These societies are composed chiefly of those who were once Irish, but are now naturalized American citizens, who, seeing the folly of Old Country customs, such, for example, as "wakes" and expensive funerals, have dropped them, and are adopting more sensible ways. A decent respect for the dead consists in a quiet and modest burial. It is the living who most need assistance, sympathy, and care.

Lime a Preserver of Wood.

Lime is likely to be used largely as a preserver of wood. It has lately been discovered that vessels which carry lime last much longer than others. For a block pavement it is said that an application of lime can be successfully made. In frame-houses, the space between the lath and siding could be filled compactly with lime, and the usual decay prevented at no very large expense. In regard to lime in connection with ship timber, the experience of an old ship-builder, on the coast of Maine, published in the Mechanics' Magazine, is of interest. He had been in the habit of filling up the spaces between the timbers with some hard stone lime, and ramming it in-calculating that slight leaks would cause the lime to expand and fill the crevices. Long observation had led him to consider lime a good preservative. A coasting schooner, built of Maine timber, unseasoned, and loaded with lime, had gone ashore and bilged. Being raised and repaired, the schooner remained sound for thirty years, with the exception of the wood that had been used in making the repairs. It had been noticed, also, that the vessels carrying cargoes of lime generally lasted longer than others. But the most striking case is that of a platform of pine planks, used to mix mortar on, and that had been used by father, son and grandson, and, being no longer needed, was suffered to remain on the ground and became overgrown with grass and weeds. After a period of sixty years, having occasion to use the ground, the planks were removed, and found to be as firm and as hard as when first laid down.

A Sheep Fable.—A sheep making a long journey found the heat of his fleece very uncomfortable, and seeing a flock of other sheep in a fold, evidently awaiting for some one, leaped over and joined them, in the hope of being shorn. Perceiving the shepherd approaching and the other sheep huddling into a remote corner of the fold, he shouldered his way forward, and going up to the shephead, said: "Did you ever see such a set of fools? It's lucky I came along to set them an example of docility. Seeing me operated upon, they'll be glad to offer themselves." "Perhaps so," replied the shepherd, laying hold of the animal's horns; "but I never kill more than one sheep at a time. Mutton won't keep in hot weather." The chops tasted excellently well with tomato sauce. The moral of this fable isn't what you think it is. It is this: The chops of another man's mutton are always nice eating.

There is a young lady in Los Angeles County, Cal., who owns 6,000 acres of land and 4,000 head of cattle. She has no encumbrance in the shape of a husband.

Classical Courtship.

Dr. Holmes' "Poet at the Breakfast Table," is particularly bright, and brings about the catastrophe for which the readers have been waiting the engagement of the Astronomer and the Young Girl. The scene is laid on the Common, and the story is told as follows:

There must be some fatality which carries our young men and maidens in the direction of the Common when they have anything very particular to exchange their views about. At any rate I remember two of our young friends brought up here a good many years ago; and I understand that there is one path across the inclosure which a young man must not ask a young woman to take with him unless he means business, for an action will hold good for breach of promise, if she consents to accompany him, and he chooses to forget his obligations.

Our two young people stood at the western edge of the little pool, studying astronomy in the reflected firmament. Pleiades were trembling in the wave before them, and the great stars of Orion, for these constellations were both glittering in the eastern sky.

"There is no place too humble for the glories of heaven to shine in," she said.

"And their splendor makes even this little pool beautiful and noble," he answered. "Where is the light to come from that is to do as much for our poor human lives?"

A simple question enough, but the young girl felt her color change as she answered, "From friendship, I think."

Grazing only as yet—not striking full—hardly hitting at all—but there are questions and answers that come so very near the wind of them alone almost takes the breath away.

There was an interval of silence. Two young persons can stand looking at water for a long time without feeling the necessity of speaking, especially when the water is alive with stars and the young persons are thoughtful and impressible. The water seems to do half the thinking while one is looking at it its movements are felt in the brain very much like thought. When I was in full training as a *flaneur* I could stand on the Point Neuf with the other experts in the great science of celebration and look at the river for half an hour with so little mental articulation that when I moved on it seemed as if my thinking marrow had been asleep and was just waking up refreshed after its nap.

So the reader can easily account for the interval of silence. It is hard to tell how long it would have lasted, but just then a lubberly, intrusive boy threw a great stone, which convulsed the firm a ment—the one at their feet I mean. The six Pleiads disappeared as if in search of their lost sister; the belt of Orion was broken asunder, and a hundred worlds dissolved into chaos. They and turned awaystrayed off into one of the more open paths, where the view of the sky over them was unobstructed. For some reason or other the astronomical lesson did not get on very fast this evening.

Presently the young man asked his pupil:

Do you know what the constellation directly over our heads is?

Is it not Cassiopea? she asked a little hesitatingly.

No, it is Andromeda. You ought not to have forgotten her, for I remember showing you a double star, the one in her right foot, through the equatorial telescope. You have not forgotten the double star—the two that shone for each other and made a little world by themselves?

No, indeed—she answered, and blushed, and felt ashamed because she had said indeed, as if it had been an emotional recollection.

The double star allusion struck another dead silence. She would have given a week's pay to any invisible attendant that would have cut her stay lace.

At last; "Do you you know the story of Andromeda?" he said.

"Perhaps I did once, but suppose I don't remember it?"

He told her the story of the unfortunate maiden chained to a rock and waiting for a sea beast that was coming to devour her, and how Perseus came and set her free and won her love with her life. And then he began something about a young man chained to his rock. which was a star gazer's tower, a prey by turns to ambition and lonely self contempt and unwholesome scorn of the life he looked down upon after the serenity of the firmament, and endless questionings that led him nowhere—and now he had only one more question to ask. He loved her. Would she break his chain? He held both his hands out toward her, the palms together, as if they were fettered at the wrists. She took hold of them very gently; parted them a little; then wide—wider—and found herself at once folded, unresisting, in her lover's arms.

So there was a new double star in the living firmament.

Independent Polonaises.

A New York fashion journal says: Independent Polonaises of gray or brown camel's hair to wear with various skirts are so covered with silk and wool embroidery that the fabric is almost concealed. They are edged with thick wool fringe or with yak lace. Sometimes wide Dolmon sleeves are added to these. Polonaise patterns of Carmelite—undressed gray cashmere—and of camel's hair are imported unmade, but bordered with embroidery. They cost from $75 to $125 unmade. Black cashmere polonaises are brilliant with fine jet, embroidery, and guipure.

A rich fabric for polonaises is brocaded Sicilienne, the fine repped cashmere we have already described. In all the antique colors, with satin stripe and raised figure of the same shade, it costs from $3 to $5 a yard. It is three quarters of a yard wide, and from eight to ten yards are required for a polonaise. The skirt with which it is worn is silk or velvet of the same shade or else black. Plain repped Sicilienne resembles Irish poplin, but is more supple and finer. In double fold it costs $10 a yard; five-eighths of a yard wide, it is $2,50.

Black velvet polonaises are longer than ever, of simple shape in front voluminously draped behind, and are richly trimmed with embroidery, jet and lace, or else a band of the expensive silver fox fur. $400 to $600 is not an unusual price for these garments. To be well worn a velvet polonaise should have a dress skirt of black faille with velvet trimmings; such a suit is considered more stylish than if made entirely of velvet. Colored silk skirts are seldom worn with black polonaises; the reverse—a black skirt with colored over dress—is now in favor.

The Transit of Venus.—For the purpose of doing justice to the transit of Venus, which is to take place in December 1874, England is preparing eight heliophotographic apparatuses on the model of that at Kew. Russia has three of the same model, and has ordered a fourth; Germany also will have four; Portugal one. Those of the United States will be of a different make, and those used by the French will be constructed according to the plan of the late M. Delaunary.

The young lady who thought she could make her voice clear by straining it, made a great mistake.

Items of Interest.

A project is on the tapis now for getting up a $100,000 Beecher memorial.

Philadelphia has a population of 675 000.

There are only forty-eight Indians in Iowa.

The Lord Stanley scarf seems to be going out of fashion.

The best grindstones are made in Crawford county, Kansas.

Three thousand women in Philadelphia work on boots and shoes.

Tea roses and lilies of the valley appear to be the favorite flowers this Winter.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

Sweden has three queens—The Queen Mother, the Queen Widow and the Queen Consort.

If you let the cat out of the bag, never try to cram it back again; it only makes matters worse.

The fashion of wearing a high feather stuck in the hat band has become general again.

"What a singular bass voice B. has!" "Do you call that a bass voice? It is simply a neglected cold."

The fashionable kind of cane now is a plain stick, made from a palm troud, with a little silver cord around it.

The Shakers of South Union, Ky. have raised a pumpkin vine measuring, 474 feet and bearing 352 pounds of the "fruit."

It is said that 200 families from Alsace and Lorraine have made arrangements to settle in the neigborhood of Alexandria, Va.

Three ladies that no one ever met. A lady that used powder; a lady who flirted; and a lady who was going out much this winter.

The ponderous opera glasses of twenty years have again come into fashion, superceding the delicate lorgnettes we have been used to.

A female teacher in a grammar school at Concord, N. H., lately boxed a little girl's ears with a book so violently that she is expected to die.

Some one says that the peculiarity of an American young lady is that everywhere and always she appears to be mistress of the situation.

Precious stones are so well imitated now-a-days, that a lady can appear decked in all the wealth of Ormus and of India at a very moderate outlay.

"Happy is the country that has no history," as the schoolboy said on being flogged the third time for not knowing who was Henry the Sixth's wife.

A young lady of twenty-three, a bride of three months, committed suicide in Michigan lately by holding her face in a pool of water six inches in depth.

There is a bill before the Vermont Legislature to repeal the law for punishing blasphemy. The common violation of the law is urged as a reason for the repeal.

And now, to the unmitigated disgust of the lovers of cabbage, some body has started the report that several families have been poisoned by using cabbage of this year's growth.

All the conductors on the Pennsylvania railroad are required by a recent order to give bond in the sum of $3,000 each for the faithful discharge of their respective duties while connected with the road.

The youth of Halifax under twenty-one years of age are denied the privilege of smoking on the streets, the offense being punishable by fine or imprisonment. Several convictions have been had under this law.

The insurrection at Ferrol, in Spain, is completely ended. On the approach of the Government troops the rebels fled in every direction. Five hundred of them were captured, but without bloodshed, as they offered no resistance, while the rest escaped.

They have a new bridge at Holyoke, and a day was set for counting the teams which crossed it, so that the cost might be assessed in right proportion among the towns using it. What was the indignation of the assessors to find that the teamsters stayed at home that day.

The Titusville *Herald* thus epitomizes one of the early chapters of its biography: "Tobacco dances are the last new thing in Virginia, says an exchange. We remember attending a tobacco dance in Ohio, 20 years ago, when our father caught us smoking a cheap cigar behind the barn."

The San Francisco *Call* says that not less than fourteen persons are lying in the cells of the prison of that city awaiting trial for murder, and adds, as a corollary to the statement, that the lax manner in which the laws of the State are enforced is the true reason of that state of things.

The town of Sterling, Ill., has hit upon an excellent temperance measure. It has passed an ordinance providing that if the windows or doors of drinking saloons shall be obscured by means of screens, paint or other devices to conceal what is going on within, the proprietor shall be liable to a fine of from five to twenty dollars.

Several young ladies of New York have formed an anti-tobacco society, and amuse themselves by inducing their gentlemen friends to sign a pledge not to use the weed, which they do unanimously, and smoke as much as ever. So all parties are pleased, and the reform line still moves forward unbroken.

A letter has been published by the Count de Chambord protesting against the establishment of a republic as a permanent form of Government for France. To his monarchial mind it is a monarchy only which can save France. He is extrembly severe in his reference to the party in power, whom he accuses of promising peace to man while it declares war on God.

A strong minded woman in Detroit made the following gentle reply to a politician who had called at her house to get her husband to go to the polls and vote:—"No sir, he can't go! He's washing now, and he's got to iron to-morrow, and if he wasn't doing anything he couldn't go. I run this 'ere house, I do, and if any one votes it'll be this same Mary Jane."

Prince Napoleon is determined to show fight. He has already appealed to the Procureur-General of France for redress against the Minister of the Interior and others who took part in his expulsion. Should this appeal be rejected the Prince proposes to commence personal proceedings in the courts to regain his rights of citizenship and also to procure the punishment of his ejectors.

Temperance Statistics.—An eminent English statistician, wholly unconnected with the temperance movement, has published a series of tables showing that the mortality among temperance men insured in a number of life insurance offices in England during the last five years, was twenty-six per cent. below the averages upon which the tables are calculated, whilst in the "general section," which is open to the public, it was only seven per cent. The general average of pecuniary results for ten years, as shown by the reversionary bonus declared on the premiums, was fifty-three per cent. from the amount of premiums paid in the total abstinence section, and thirty-four in the general; an advantage of nearly one-third in favor of temperance as compared with even moderate drinking.

Poison.—The Countess Brinvilliers is an example of the poison mania of early days. She poisoned over twelve persons by brucine at different times, but she did it once too often, and was caught at last. She denied her guilt, and was put to the question by water—a terrible expedient for forcing a confession. She was strapped down to a plank and forced to swallow water until her abdomen became frightfully distended, and her agony was worse than death. She gave way at last, told her guilt, and was executed in Paris.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 15, '72.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Crumbs of Comfort.

Mr. Greeley, in the Tribune, shows that he finds some comfort springing from his nomination and defeat for president, and in his philosophical style, he says: There has been no time, until now, within the last twelve years, when the Tribune was not supposed to keep, for the benefit of the idle and incapable, a sort of Federal employment agency, established to get places under government for those who were indisposed to work for their living. Any man who had ever voted the Republican ticket believed that it was the duty and the privilege of the editor of this paper to get him a place in the Custom house. Every red-nosed politician who had cheated at the caucus and fought at the polls looked to the editor of the Tribune to secure his appointment as gauger, or as army chaplain, or as minister to France. Fvery campaign orator came upon us after the battle was over for a recommendation as Secretary of the Treasury or the loan of half a dollar. If one of our party had an interest pending at Washington, the editor of the Tribune was telegraphed in frantic haste to come to the Capitol, save this bill, crush that one, promote one project or stop another. He was to be Everybody's Friend, with nothing to do but to take care of other folks' business, sign papers, write letters, and ask favors for them, and to get no thanks for it either. Four-fifths of these people were sent away without what they wanted, only to become straightway abusive enemies;—it was the worry of life to try to gratify one demand in a dozen for the other fifth.

The man with two wooden legs congratulated himself that he could never be troubled with cold feet. It is a source of profound satisfaction to us that office-seekers will keep aloof from a defeated candidate who has not influence enough at Washington or Albany to get a sweeper appointed under the Seargeant-at-Arms, or a deputy-sub-assistant temporary clerk into the paste-pot section of the folding room. At last we shall be let alone to mind our own affairs and manage our own newspaper, without being called aside every hour to help lazy people whom we don't know and to spend our strength in efforts that only benefit people who don't deserve assistance. At last we shall keep our office clear of blatherskites and political beggars; and go about our daily work with the satisfaction of knowing that the most credulous of place-hunters will suspect us of having any credit with the appointing powers. That is one of the results of Tuesday's election for which we own ourselves profoundly grateful.

How many disinterested patriots like Gen. M'Clellan can be found? None in the white house, now, surely. The salary of Gen. M'Clellan, as Engineer-in-Chief of the department of Docks, has been reduced from $20,000 to 10,000 a year, at his own request, made in consequence of the financial inability of the Department to improve the water-front in accordance with the plans adopted, in expectation of an annual appropriation of $3,000,000. This disposition of the General to reduce salaries, beginning with his own, may make the people the more regret that he was not elected President of the United States.

The worst beaten party at the late election is the O'Conor straight-out faction, it is sent so far up Salt river that it will never be heard of again.

The conscience fund of the United States, that is, the money received from repentant wrong-doers, now amounts to $129,123.77, having been increased the present year $2, 977 40. The sums returned are generally in small amounts. It is the little thieves who make restitution. If the big ones should be troubled with scruples of conscience, the treasury would be suddenly enriched. But they have easy consciences and never disgorge; they retain what they steal and are constantly on the watch for a chance to plunder.

Grant's Tanners go Back on Him.

Galena, Ill., Nov 5.—East and West Galena give Greeley 225 majority, a democratic gain of 230.

This is rough on Grant. Galena is his home, and they know the man too well there. It is there he was known as a drinking man.

Washington advices say that it is likely that a colored man will be one of Grant's cabinet in the event of its re-construction.

An article appears in the Washington Chronicle which is thought to be the entering wedge in that direction. Professor John M. Langston has been fixed upon as the representative of the colored race and his appointment as attorney general will be urged by Fred Douglas and other prominent colored as well as white men throughout the country. The colored republicans of the south are unanimous in this movement.

On the 5th inst., at Rochester, New York, Mrs. Susan B. Anthony and eight other ladies appeared at one of the voting precints and presented their ballots, which were chivalrously accepted by the election officers and deposited in the boxes. Mrs. Authony is probably the first female voter, and it is not improbable that in the course of a few years women will be guaranteed the right of suffrage in all of the States of the Union.

Now for the Millenium.

Grant, says the Pittsburg Post, has been re-elected and the Radicals are to fulfill their promises. We are to have the much praised reform in the Civil Service; men are no longer to be appointed to office as a reward for party service, but on account of character and fitness. All mere party men are to be removed *instanter* and the very best men are to take their places.

Then we are to have an uninterrupted series of good times. Prosperity is to flow among us like a river, bearing upon its surface multitudinous greenbacks, issued in quantities to suit borrowers.

Everything is to be in demand at high prices, and everybody is to have plenty of money to buy everything with; and if that isn't sufficient, Grant will issue the balance of that 44 millions and just as many more as may be required. The horse disease will now disappear, and the health of man and beast be uninterrupted; and yet doctors will prosper and the sale of quack medicines be uninterrupted. Pittsburg coal men will sell at high prices, and the Cincinnati coal consumers be enabled to purchase at low figures. We will all of us make money off every body else, Grant will enjoy his cigars and continue to rake in his presents and take care of the Dents. Of course all these things will be; for have not the Radical papers promised these and all other blessings as the result of Grant's success. He will take care of us all—there'll be no "stringency" now, for Grant knows that a tight money market is just like anything else that gets tight now and then, and he has a degree of experience in tightness which renders his views on a tight money market of invaluable service.

The Empress Carlotta.

The Paris, Sieclo gives the following interesting but sad details of the unfortunate Empress Carlotta, widow of the Maximillian whom Napoleon III put on the throne of Mexico, and who was shot not long after:

"The Empress still remains at the Chateau of Tervueren. Her physical health is as good as ever it was—in fact, it has strengthened during the past two years. But no change, no amelioration has taken place in her mental condition. Her madness unaccompanied by any violence, such as is generally overcast, disdainful, and sometimes imperious, but quiet and gentle, and as nearly all her caprices are satisfied, she has no reason to feel tormented. She lives very retired, and almost alone in two rooms of the chateau, where she takes upon herself the care of her little house-keeping. The only person she will converse with and to whom she appears attached and who has any influence over her, is the learned and celebrated Dr. H—, who is now charged exclusively with her treatment. She receives him every morning for half an hour, and is calm after each of these interviews. The nine and twenty other persons of all ranks who form her household are far from enjoying such a favor; the Empress accepts their attentions but with repugnance, and often rejects them. She dines always alone and standing. She fetches her own plates from the adjoining room; she arranges her own dishes, and clears the table. The Empress is always chilly and insists on having a blazing fire. She lights and attends to it herself. She is also fond of having a number of candles burning. In order to prevent an accident, a guard with lock and key was placed before the fire; this precaution annoyed her greatly, and she complained to all the servants, and wanted the key. Dr. H—took the part of the Empress, and, having pretended to scold the servants, ordered the key to be given to her. Since then she has kept it, and always talks of the great victory she won over the doctor. The greatest part of the time is occupied in sending telegraphic dispatches to Napoleon III., whom she believes to be on the throne, and conversing with spirits, which she says haunt the upper stories of the chateau, whose language she boasts of knowing, and whose advice she follows. Now and then she orders a rich toilette to be made, which she places on chairs and dummies, and goes through the ceremony of a court reception. In her eyes, these dresses and bonets represent ladies of France and Mexico. She flatters some, insults others, and so passes a part of her time. She never wears any of these fine toilettes, and always appears in her dressing-gown. Not long ago she cut off all her fine hair and put it on one of her dummies; nevertheless she insists on having her hair dressed every morning, and a domestic has to go through the ceremony. Sometimes she takes a walk, or runs about in the park. No affection has remained in her heart, not even for her brother. She will not see either the King or Queen, and her family are obliged to content themselves with looking at her unobserved when she goes into the park. The fear of being poisoned has disappeared, and she eats anything with a good appetite. All hope of cure has been given up, and the doctors say her health is such as promises a long life.

The readers of the REPORTER may be anxious to know what Greeley intends doing, since he was not elected to the presidency. We will let his card explain:

A CARD.

The undersigned resumes the Editorship of THE TRIBUNE, which he relinquished on embarking in another line of business six months ago. Henceforth, it shall be his endeavor to make this a thoroughly independent journal, treating all parties and political movements with judicial fairness and candor, but courting the favor and deprecating the wrath of no one.

If he can hereafter say anything that will tend to heartily unite the whole American People on the broad platform of Universal Amnesty and Impartial Suffrage, he will gladly do so. For the present, however, he can best commend that consummation by silence and forbearance. The victors in our late struggle can hardly fail to take the whole subject of Southern rights and wrongs into earnest consideration, and to them, for the present, he remits it.

Since he will never again be a candidate for any office, and is not in full accord with either of the great parties which have hitherto divided the country, he will be able and will endeavor to give wider and steadier regard to the progress of Science, Industry, and the Useful Arts, than a partisan journal can do; and he will not be provoked to indulgence in those bitter personalities which are the recognized bane of journalism. Sustained by a generous public, he will do his best to make THE TRIBUNE a power in the broader field it now contemplates, as, when human freedom was imperiled, it was in the arena of political partisanship.

Respectfully, HORACE GREELEY.

New York, Nov. 6, 1872.

Harrisburg, Nov. 4.—The mill building of the Lochiel Rolling Mill Company was burned this morning. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $70,000.

A Late Stage Robbery in Idaho.

The Corrinne Reporter gives the following particulars of a recent stage robbery near Pleasant Valley, Idaho, obtained from one of the sufferers: "Terrance C. Brady, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says when about two miles west of Pleasant Valley Station, two men came suddenly out of the willows by the roadside, one carrying a double-barrel shot-gun, and the other two heavy revolvers. They ordered the driver to halt, and inquired how many passengers were aboard. One had then taken position behind the coach, and the other in front, and ordered all hands out of the coach immediately, or they would shoot. All were then ordered into line, the treasure box was then thrown out, and while one searched for money and valuables the other kept a shot-gun leveled on the victims. Many remarks were made on both sides, but no violence was use. The following were the names of the passengers, their places of residence and their losses: A. Logan, Secretary of U. S. Geological Surveying party, $4,000; A. Burk, U. S. Geological party, $150; Terrance Brady, Brooklyn, N. Y., $2,000; W. T. Nolan, Readersburg, Montana, $300; J. Birmingham, Helena, Montana, $285; J. Feldberg, do, $150; H Bedford, England, $10. The passengers had no arms, some of them lost all their private papers. The money they took was all gold coins.

A DEMON.—The Johnstown Democrat of last week says:

Michael Moore, the condemned man, by some means learned on Monday morning that the death warrant for his execution had been issued, and became furious. In some way he loosened an iron bar in his cell and fell to work to make a hole in the wall through which he could escape. The Sheriff or some of his family hearing the noise went to see what occasioned it. On the approach of the Sheriff to the cell More brandished his bar in a fearful manner, and swore he would kill any one who attempted to enter his cell. No one could appease him; for the time being he was "master of the situation." Assistance was called, but in his infuriated condition no man could have entered his cell with any prospect of escaping with his life. What, in such a situation, could be done? The infuriated murderer was making rapid breaches in the wall with his iron lever. His rage seemed to be increasing and none dare approach him. In these circnmstances nothing could be done but to cripple him. This we think was the policy. He was shot in one limb, but this only increased his fury, and he was only brought to bay by a timely ball in his wrist, and after a little blood-lettting he was somewhat subdued, but said that no "Dutchman should take hold of me," but as ex-Sheriff Meyers was present, he would submit to him. Meyers then took hold of him and led him to another cell, where he was ironed and secured in such a manner as to prevent his further disturbance. He called upon the sheriff to shoot him through the heart or hang him directly. After he was secured and apparently calm, the death warrant was read to him when he proposed and gave in his loudest voice three cheers. Thus ended another fearful scene in this wicked man's horrid life.

A MAN EATEN BY HOGS.

Crown Point, Indiana, Oct. 28—An inmate of county house of Lake county Indiana, known as Dutch John, seventy-two years old, who was missed some ten days ago, all search for him proving unsuccessful until yesterday, when what was left of him was found in an adjoining hog pasture, where it is supposed he laid down from exhaustion and was literally eaten up by hogs, nothing remaining of his body but the skull and a few bones of the lower extremities which were identified by his boots and other clothing found near by.

A BOY KILLS A MAN WHO ASSAULTS HIS MOTHER.

Cincinnati, October 28.—A man named William Thomas was killed on Thursday by a boy about fifteen years old. Thomas was whipping his wife, who fled to the house of a neighboring woman. The latter expostulated, when Thomas commenced beating her, and her son coming in shot him with a revolver, killing him instantly.

THE SUN AND THE ORIGIN OF STORMS.

Mr. John Hepburn says: "I have seen that all gusts coming up in the morning come from the eastward, all about noon from the southward, and all after sunset, from the westward; thus clearly proving, to my mind, that the rays of the sun drive the storm, as it were, away from him after their electricity has fired and lit it up. Let the interested please observe, and they will find it so, I believe, in all cases."

THE PLAGUE APPEARS IN ENGLAND.

London, Nov. 3—The horse disease has appeared in several places in Devonshire. It is especially severe in Triverton and vicinity.

New York, Nov. 4.—At Cumberland, Md., on Friday night, two freight trains on the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad collided. Conductor Bowser and three others were instantly killed, and another person mortally wounded.

A CONTINENT COVERED WITH ICE.—Prof. Agassiz comes to the conclusion that the continent of North America was once covered with ice a mile in thickness, thereby agreeing with Prof. Hitchcock and other eminent geological writers concerning the glacial period. In proof of this conclusion, he says that the slopes of the Alleghany range of mountains are glaciers worn to the very top, except a few points which were above the level of the icy mass. Mount Washington, for instance, is over six thousand feet high, and the rough, unpolished surface of its summit, covered with loose fragments, just below the level of which glacier-marks come to an end, tells that it lifted its head alone above the desolate waste of ice and snow.

In this region, then, the thickness of the ice cannot have been much less than six thousand feet, and this is in keeping with the same kind of evidence in other parts of the country; for when the mountains are much below six thousand feet, the ice seems to have passed directly over them, while the few peaks rising to that height are left untouched. The glacier, he argues, was God's great plough, and when the ice vanished from the face of the land, it left it prepared for the hand of the husbandman.

The hard surface of the rocks were ground to powder, the elements of the soil were mingled in fair proportions, granite was carried into lime regions, lime was mingled with the more arid and unproductive granite districts, and a soil was prepared fit for the agricultural uses of man. There are evidences all over the polar regions to show that at one period the heat of the tropics extended all over the globe. The ice period is supposed to be long subsequent to this, and next to the last before the advent of man.

DISCOVERY OF INDIAN REMAINS.—Quite an excitement was created at Sterling Run, in this county, in the accidental exhuming, almost in the centre of the village, of seventeen human skeletons. Upon examination, however, they proved beyond doubt to be the remains of Indians, and to have been in the ground a long time. Dr. W. J. Craigan, who was at Sterling on Monday last and examined the bones, informs us that in his opinion they have been in the ground upwards of one hundred years at least. The skeletons were all those of full grown people, and one of them of extraordinary size, it measuring seven feet six inches in length as it lay in the ground. The bodies evidently had not been disturbed since they were first placed in the ground, and as they were not laid regularly as they would have been in case of an ordinary burial by the Indians, but were scatered about in every direction, and all within a space of eighteen feet square, they were evidently buried in a hurry, perhaps after a battle fought between different bodies or tribes of Indians.—Cameron Herald.

Rattlesnake Fighting.

Mr. W. H. Dickson, who lives near Des Arc, while passing through an old field grown up with weeds, had his attention attracted by a noise a few rods distant, and went to see what caused it. He discovered two large rattlesnakes fighting, and watched the battle for a long time. They would raise their heads nearly three feet from the ground and strike at each other, inserting their poisonous fangs in the bodies of each, and then release themselves and do the same thing over again. During the fight they would occasionally emit a white-looking fluid from their mouths. Mr. Dixon shot one of them, and the other escaped. He afterwards found the other dead near where the battle was fought. One of them was five feet long, large, and had seventeen rattles. The other was six feet long, slender, and had twenty-six rattles. This is the first time we heard of rattle snakes fighting. It is death to the victor as to the vanquished.

The town of Palazzolo, near the city of Brescia, in Italy, a town of over 4,000 inhabitants, was visited by a violent hurricane on Tuesday. Half of the buildings in the town were detroyed, thirty-two persons were killed by the falling walls and timber, and 1,000 families made homeless.

Singular Balloon Accident.

AURORA, Ill., October 26.—A fearful balloon accident happend at De Kalb yesterday. An aeronaut had a balloon ready to ascend when, before he had entered the car, it broke loose and flew upwards. A hanging rope caught around the legs of a man named M'Mann and carried him up to the height of abont a hundred feet when he managed to climb into the basket. When the balloon had reached a distance of four hundred feet from the earth M'Mann deliberately jumped out and was picked up dead.

RESULTS OF THE ELECTION

SUMMING UP.

STATES, ELECTORAL VOTES. AND MAJORITIES FOR GRANT

States.	Electors.	Majority.
Alabama	10	5,000
Arkansas	6	3,000
California	6	11,000
Connecticut	6	4,735
Delaware	3	1,000
Florida	4	4,000
Illinois	21	35,000
Indiana	15	22,000
Iowa	11	50,000
Kansas	5	30,000
Maine	7	28,000
Massachuietts	13	73,000
Michigan	11	50,000
Minnesota	5	25,000
Mississippi	8	30,000
Nebraska	3	10,000
Nevada	3	2,000
New-Hampshire	5	5,600
New-Jersey	9	14,000
New-York	35	50,000
North Carolina	10	10,000
Ohio	22	40,000
Oregon	3	2,000
Pennsylvania	29	130,000
Rhode Island	4	8,338
South Carolina	7	40,000
Tennessee	12	5,000
Vermont	5	30,000
Virginia	11	3,000
West Virginia	5	1,000
Wisconsin	10	25,000

31 States 304 votes.

ELECTORAL VOTES AND MAJORITIES FOR GREELEY.

States.	Electors.	Majority.
Georgia	11	10,000
Kentucky	12	10,000
Louisiana	8	5,000
Maryland	8	2,000
Missouri	15	28,000

Total 5 States; 54 votes.

NOT HEARD FROM,

TEXAS—Eight votes. The four-days' election closed on Thursday evening.

INDICTMENTS FOUND AGAINST VICTORIA WOODHULL AND TENNIE C. CLAFFLIN.

New York, Nov. 4.—At 12 o'clock today the United States grand jury found indictments against Victoria Woodhull and Tennie Claffin, who were arrested on Saturday, charged with mailing indecent printed matter. The prisoners were taken frowm Ludlo street jail at one o'clock and brought before Commissioner Osborne, who said the indictments relieved him of the necessity of holding an examination. The accused were visibly affected, on hearing of the indictments, Mrs. Woodhull almost to tears. Miss Claffin looked somewhat defiant. The counsel for the prisoners complained of the conduct of the government in pressing an indictment pending the examination as a most arbitary proceeding. The accused came prepared for the fullest examination. The commissioner ordered warrants following the indictments to be served upon the accused, and they were removed to jail in default of $8,000 bail each.

Series of Frightful Railroad Accidents.

MANY PERSONS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Wreck of the Steamship Guatamala—Twenty-Three Lives Lost.

Scranton, Nov. 7.—To-night, about five o'clock, a construction train on the Delaware, and Western Railroad, was nearing Hampton's Crossing, about two miles from here, when a frightful accident occurred. The train was backing towards the city, and had on board about thirty-five laborers, most of whom were in a caboose, at the end of the train. Near Hampton Crossing the caboose struck a large boulder, which had fallen on the track The engine being at the other end of the train, the engineer could not see the trouble, and pushed the caboose over an embankment, and, it fell 190 feet into a creek. Seven men instantly killed, and sixteen others were severely injured, four of whom will probably die.

Accidents on the Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad—Three Lives Lost and Many Wounded.

Scranton, Nov. 7.—An accident occurred to-night on the Lehigh and Susquehanna railroad, below this city. The Scranton and Wilksbarre accommodation train left this city fifteen minutes late, and on reaching a point below the depot, a rail broke, throwing the hind car from the track. It was dragged about two hundred yards, when it went over an embankment and was wrecked. Three lives were lost, and twenty-seven others were more or less hurt, but only a few seriously.

Malicious Act—Train Wrecked—Two Men Killed.

Indianapolis, Nov. 7.—A train of the Indianapolis and Vincennes Railroad was thrown from the track to-day, a mile east of Sanborn, by a plank maliciously placed across the track. Two men were instantly killed.

Wreck of the Steamer Gualama—Twenty-three Lives Lost.

City of Mexico, Nov. 1.—By the wreck of the steamer Gualama on Tanala bar twenty-one of the crew and two passengers were lost. The captain and twenty-six of the crew and a few passengers were saved.

Stables Burned—Fifty Horses and Mules Perish.

Buffalo, Nov. 7.—McCormick & Lynch's canal stables were burned last night. About 50 horses and mules perished. The loss is about $20,000.

List of Grand Jurors for November Term.

Philipsburg Bor—Amos Harper.
Benner township—Jacob Fishburn.
Boggs—Micheal Heaten, James Thompson.
Burnsides—Joseph Clark.
Ferguson—Geo. Eckle, Benj. Crane.
Harris—Irvin Leach, Andrew Glenn, Henry Dale.
Haines—Wm. H. Miller, Wm. B. Mingle.
Howard A J. Gardner, Nelson Askey.
Patton—R. C. Neal.
Penn—Samuel Behm.
Potter—John M'Clintick, W. Farner Jacob Wagner, jr, Cyrus Durst.
Spring—G. W. Lonebarger, David Shearer.
Snow Shoe—B. F. Hinton.
Walker—Jacob Gebble.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday, Nov.

Bellefonte Bor—Herman Miller, Jacob Selbert, Albert Aummerman, Christian Derr, C. S. Garbrick.
Milesburg Bor—Jonathan Bullock.
Philipsburg Bor—J. L. Barr.
Unionville Bor—Benj. Rich.
Benner township—Thomas Marshall.
Ferguson—Geo. D. Danley, James Calderwood, John Kreps.
Gregg—R. H. Duncan.
Howard—Samuel Pletcher.
Halfmoon—J H Griffin, A J Thompson.
Harris—John Lytle.
Haines—W Ettinger.
Huston—Reuben Richards, Jno D Morgan.
Liberty—J F Clark, Christ Schneck.
Marion—Adam Bartholemew.
Miles—And Ocker, James Mallery, Jno Wolf.
Patton—ChasSmith, Geo Mattern.
Potter—Henry Rossman, Peter Hoffer, Jacob Harpster, Micheal Spyker, Henry Garver, John Farner.
Spring—Wm Dale, Joseph Flora, Nelson Lucas.
Taylor—David Henderson.
Walker—Jas Shaffer, B. F. Shaffer, Geo Swartz, Jas Emerick, Daniel Leash.
Worth—A S Price, David Sputts.

Traverse Jurors—2nd week.

Bellefonte Bor—Pat McCaffrey, J P Gephart, Jas H Dobbins, H B Postius.
Philipsburg Boro—Falkner.
Unionville—John Alexander.
Benner township—Adam Wagner.
Boggs—Wm. D Harper.
Curtin—Nathan McCloskey.
Ferguson—H W Meek, JosephB Webb.
Gregg—Geo Mark.
Haines—John Limbert, John Bear, Jacob Wolf, John Yearker.
Harris—H Frederick, Shannon Boal, Felix Dale, Samuel Gilliland.
Howard—Wm. H Neff, John Stitzer.
Huston—H G Cronister, Mark G Williams, Levi Woomer.
Miles—Henry Corman.
Potter—John Odenkirk, Wm Stover.
Rush—Wm White, George Bears.
Snow Shoe—J Brown, James Y Lucas.
Spring—John Rockey.
Walker—A Gramley, J S Swartz, Josah Strubble.

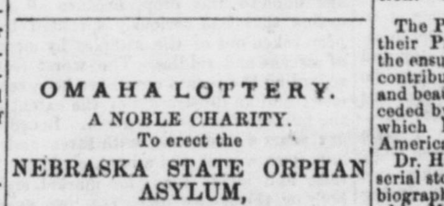
Eor the Reporter.

CALLED HOME.

Prof. J. E. Thomas, after a short but severe illness, died at his home near Pine Grove, Oct. 28, in his fortieth year.

In the death of this beloved friend and neighbor, a place has been made vacant in the community and the circle in which he moved, that will hardly be filled very soon. His life, though brief, was a life of usefulness; of deep piety and most unswerving integrity; ever foremost in endeavoring to promote Temperance and morality, a warm-hearted and most earnest laborer in the Sabbath School cause. As a church-member he was ever prompt in the discharge of his duties. Closely attached to the church of his choice; yet full of christian charity, and good will toward sister denominations, and most consistent in life. He leaves a large circle of friends who deeply mourn his early and unexpected departure, only the short space of two years he was called to mourn over the grave of a tender and most affectionate wife, leaving behind her a family of four children, the oldest a son perhaps twelve years of age, and three little girls most peculiarly innocent and tender looking, who since then seemed to cling to their father more than ever with all that warm, ardent, and unyielding affection, which only a child can possess. They are now left orphans, destitute of that warm parental affection which they always found in a loving father and devoted mother. His sudden death has caused a deep feeling of sadness to pervade the entire community. His friends were many, his foes were few; the latter mainly among the immoral and the unchristianized.

A. J. O.



CITY GUN WORKS.

Just enlarged aud re-opened with a new and superior stock of GUNS. Call or send for a Price List. Single Shot Guns, $3 to $20; Double Barrel Shot Guns, $8 to $75. Breech Loaders, $35 to $150; Rifles, $12 to $75; Revolvers, $6 to $24.

Address, H. H. SCHULTE, 330 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OMAHA LOTTERY.

A NOBLE CHARITY.

To erect the

NEBRASKA STATE ORPHAN ASYLUM,

To be Drawn in Public, DECEMBER 30th, 1872.

$230,505.00

Tickets $1.00 *Each or Six for* $5.00.

Tickets sent by Express C. O. D., if desired.

1 Grand Cash Prize,	$75,000
1 Grand Cash Prize,	25,000
1 Grand Cash Prize,	15,000
1 Grand Cash Prize,	10,000
1 Cash Prize,	5,000
1 Cash Prize,	4,000
2 Cash Prizes, $3,000 each	6,000
4 Cash Prizes, $2,000 each	8,000
2 Cash Prizes, $1,000 each	2,000
50 Cash Prizes, Each $100	5,000
100 " " " 50	5,000
200 " " " 25	5,000
5000 " " " 10	50,000
3101 " " " 5	15,505
8465 cash prizes amounting to	$230,505

This Legal Enterprise is endorsed by the highest authority of the State and best business men.

Over one-half the tickets taken before Oct. 1st. The limited number on hand will be furnished those who apply first.

Money can be sent by mail, in Registered Letters, Post Office Money Orders, or by Express

All Prizes will be paid in full. Agents wanted. For full particulars address,

J. M. PATTEE, General Manager, Omaha, Neb,

15 nov 8t

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER NO. VIII.

We had seen enough of Paris and again set our faces southward. The ride from Paris to Marseilles is, in the best meaning of the word, a delightful one. As some equivalent, perhaps, for the rain and discomfort of the last few weeks, nature had gotten up one of her finest days. It was one of the sunniest of even sunny France. What a contrast to the ice-bound region which we left but a month ago! There the rivers and lakes are locked in ice—the shivering blue-lipped inhabitants are crouching over the fire, and the old frost king with beard of icicles and locks of snow sits on his lofty ice-throne "the monarch of all he curveys." Here the genial sunshine comes streaming in through the open car window laden with the odor of reviving vegetation; the fields are already draped in green, and early flowers peeping out behind, sticks and stones and pebbles seem to nod a bright good day as we whirl past them.

The scenery along the road is picturesque; landscapes often opening out before the view uncommonly fine. The country as a general thing, is broken and hilly. Now we are gliding across a long stretch of flat, level country; then plunging through a wild looking grove—the outlet of some ancient inland sea, and anon enveloped in darkness and half suffocated with sulphur as we thunder through a seemingly interminable tunnel. The country is dotted with neat little villages and hamlets, the houses being almost universally built of stone. Not infrequently you catch sight of old grey castles upon distant hill-tops—relics of a former Roman or Knightly age. From those old, dark looking portals once rode gallant Knights "clad in the panoply of war," brave of heart, and eager for a tilt with any foeman willing to cross his lance, or probably a thousand years before the age of knight-errantry, even those old castle walls resounded to the wild war song of the old world conquerors—the Romans. As you approach Lyons the hillsides are covered with vineyards. For miles and miles they stretch out on either side of the road. Rugged, precipitous hills, seemingly inaccessible to man or beast, are covered with vineyards. The annual grape crop, and wine crop, must be enormous, and the way those French drink wine is appalling; I have been utterly amazed to see the amount of wine those French can stretch themselves around without bursting. I remember with what intense solicitude I used to watch the ship's doctor at dinner, during a voyage down the Mediterranean. He was a smallish sort of a fellow, and seemingly of small capacity. But he was nothing less than first cousin to the "great Eastern." The French have a wine they call "Vin Ordinaire." It *is* an "ordinary" sort of stuff as its name indicates and on French tables takes the place that water does in America. Well, I used to watch the doctor drink that "Vin Ordinaire." It was an awful sight. Bottle after bottle would disappear down his throat until by a strict arithmetical computation I arrived at the conclusion, that during every twenty-four hours, he drank his own bulk of wine. It may be possible that I made a small mistake somewhere in my figures; but if so, so small as to render it unnecessary to go over the calculation again.

It was night when we rode into the magnificent depot at Lyons. It is said to be the largest and finest depot in the world. Lyons itself is by no means a mean city. It has sixty public squares; that of Bellecour being the most magnificent in Europe. It contains the finest library in France—100,000 volumes. Here also, in the Hotel de Ville, may be seen an antique taurobole on which is engraven the harangue delivered by the Emperor Claudius, to the Roman Senate, in favor of the city of Lyons.

The ride from Lyons to Marseilles was by moon light. Not a cloud obscured the radiant disk of the moon as it rode through the heavens, bathing the earth in a floodtide of glory. I sat, hour after hour, by the open car window gazing upon the transcendant panorama, as cities, towns, villages, bridges, towers and castles, swept by us in one continual stream of ever-varying ever increasing interest a loveliness. It was a glorious sight. The atmosphere was just of that exquisite temperature, when there is nothing left to wish for, when heart and flesh and sense are fully satisfied. I remember nothing like it, except one night when I lay in front of my tent on the plains of Jericho, and watched the moon rising over the mountains of Moab—higher and higher—until the Jordan and the Dead sea seemed like one vast sheet of molten silver, suggesting to me thoughts of the "Crystal sea" in the Paradise of our God.

The climate of Southern France is delightful. Invalids from all parts of Europe come here. In some of these picturesque little cottages, half concealed behind the clustering vines, live many Americans whom ill health has led to seek this more congenial clime. As for myself, I have long since made up my mind, that when I finally decide upon a stopping place in which to end this tiresome mortal life, I shall select either Damascus, or the wine clad hills of southern France.

It was daylight when we reached Marseilles. This is a place of considerable importance, being one of the principal places of departure for the East, and also a very prominent trading point. It is said to be very hot in summer and mild in winter. It is particularly noted for a superabundance of those interesting tittle creatures, to whose natural history my illustrious countryman, Josh Billings, has devoted so much attention—musquitoes. In Marseilles you are first introduced to the manners and customs of the east. Every variety of costume may be seen in the streets. If you take your stand upon the steps of the Louvre, you may, in half an hour, see nearly every style of costume, and specimens of nationality of the entire east. Closely shaven Turks, bearded Arminians swarthy Egyptians, philosophical looking Greeks, keen-eyed Arabs &c., all blended together in one promiscuous mass.

CENTRE HALL.

Peters' Musical Monthly for November, price 30 cents, contains the following choice collection of New Music.

Save one Bright Crown for Me. Song and Chorus, 40 cts. Asking a Blessing from Mother. Song and Chorus, 30 cts. Thou art no longer Mine. Ballad, 30 cts. Lost and Found. Ballad, 30 cts. Lord, forever at Thy Side. Solo and Quartet, 25 cts. A Night in Venice. Vocal Duet. 50 cts. Gracie's Waltz. 35 cts. Rosebud Schottische, 35 cts. M'Africaine, 35 cts. Canary Schottische, 50 cts.

Address, J. L. PETERS,

The New York Evening Post says of Arthur Bonnicastle, Dr, Holland's Serial, commenced in Scribner's Monthly for November: "Only one chapter of twelve pages is given, but this is enough to awaken interest. There is a good deal of quiet humor in the dialogue, and the characters are fresh and natural, while the style of the descriptive passages, it need scarcely be said, is fluent and fascinating. Much of the effect of Dr. Holland's writing is to be attributed to the case and grace of the composition. The dramatic promise of Arthur Bonnicastle, however, is such as to make us regret that the author has not been writing novels these many years."

SCRIBNER's MONTHLY

A Serial Story by Dr. Holland; New Story by Sax Holm. A Long Story From Bret Harte. Brilliant Array of Contributors. Clarence Cook On Furniture. And Decoration. R. H. Stoddard on Authors.

The Publishers of Scribner's Monthly in their Prospectus just issued, promise for the ensuing year a more brilliant array of contributors, and an increase in the variety and beauty of its illustrations, already conceded by the critics to be "finer than any which have hitherto appeared in any American magazine."

Dr. Holland, the editor, will write the serial story of the year, which will be autobiographical in form, and will be illustrated by Miss Hallock. It is entitled Arthur Bonnicastle, and will deal with some of the most difficult problems of American life. It will be commenced in the November number.

There will be a new story by Saxe Holm, The One Legged Dancers.

Bret Harte, the best writer of short stories now living, will contribute a characteristic story, entitled The Epic of Fiddletown, which will be illustrated by Sheppard.

R. H. Stoddard will write a series of entertaining papers about Authors, their personal characteristics, Home Life, Families, Friends, Whims and Ways. A series of Portraits of living American Writers, is also promised.

Clarence Cook will write about Furniture, and the Decoration of American Homes. These papers will be eminently practical as well as artistic, and will be illustrated with designs and sketches by numerous artists in addition to those which the writer himself will furnish.

Among those who will contribute are; Hans Anderson, Bryant, Bushnell, Eggleston, Froude, Higginson, Bishop Huntington, John Hay, H. H. Macdonald, Mitchell, Miss Phelps, Stedman, Stockton, Stoddard, Celia Thaxter, Warner, Wilkison, Mrs. Whiteney, besides a host of others.

The editorial control and direction of the Magazine will remain in the hands of Dr. Holland, who will continue to write "The Topics of the Time," which the N. Y. Independent says "are more widely quoted than any similar papers in any American magazine."

Watson Gilder will write "The Old Cabinet;" as hitherto. Prof. John C. Draper conducts the Department of "Nature and Science." The departments of "Home and Society" and "Culture and Progress," will engage the contributions of more than a score of pens on both sides of the Atlantic. The Watchman and Belfector says: "Scribner's Monthly for September is better than usual, which indicates a needless waste of editorial brains and Publisher's money, for the Magazine was good enough before!" And yet the publishers promise to make it still better for the coming year!!

The Subscribtion price is $4.00 a year, with special rates to Clergymen, Teachers, and Postmasters.

Extraordinary Inducemets are offered to new subscribers:

For $5.50 the Publishers will send, or any Bookseller or Newsdealer will supply, the magazine for one year, and the twelve numbers of Vols. III and IV., containing the begining of Mrs. Oliphant's Serial, "At His Gates;" for $7.50 the Magazine one year, and the 24 back numbers, from the beginning; for $10.50, the Magazine for one year, and the 24 back numbers bound (4 vols.), charges on bound vols. paid. This will give nearly 5000 pages of the choicest reading, with the finest illustrations, for $10.59, or nearly 500 pages for a dollar! and will enable every subscriber to obtain the series from the first.

Special Terms to Dealers, Clergymen and Teachers. Scribner & co., 654 Broadway, N. Y.

nov 8 3m.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1873—SIXTH YEAR.

THE ALDINE,

An illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste

THE ALDINE is on elegant miscellany of pure and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it hasbeen bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone an unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volumne cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then, there are the chromos, besides!

ART DEPARTMENT.

Nowwithstanding the increase in the price of subscription last Fall, when THE ALDINE assumed its present noble proportions and representative character, the edition was more than doubled during the past year; proving that the Ameaican public appreciate, and will support, a sincere effort in the cause of Art.

The publishers are authorized to announce designs from many of the most eminent artists of America.

In addition, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters selected with a view to the highest artistic succes, and greatest general interest; avoiding such as have become familiar, through photographs, or copies of any kind.

The quarterly tinted plates, for 1873, will reproduce four of John S. Davis' inimitable child-sketches, appropriate to the four seasons. These plates appearing in the issues for January, April, July, and October would be alone worth the price of a year's subscription.

The popular feature of a copiously illustrated "Christmas" number will be continued.

PREMIUM CHROMOS FOR 1873.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE, who pays in advance for the year 1873, will receive, without additional charge, a pair of beautiful oil chromos, after J. S. Hill, the eminent English painter. The pictures, entitled "The Village Belle," and "Crossing the Moor," are 14x20 inches—are printed from 25 different plates, requiring 25 impressions and tints perfect each picture. The same chromos are sold for $30 per pair in the art stores. As it is the determination of its conductors to keep THE ALDINE out of the reach of competions in every department, the chromos will be found correspondingly ahead of any that can be offered by other periodicals. Every subscriber will receive a certificate, over the signature of the publishers, guaranteeing that the chromos delievered shall be equal to the samples furnished the agent, or the money will be refunded. The distribution of pictures of this grade, free to the subscribers to a five dollar periodical, will mark an epoch in the history of Art; and, considering the unprecedented cheapness of the price for THE ALDINE itself, the marvel falls little short of a miracle, even to those best acquainted with the achievement of inventive genius and improved mechanical appliances. (For illustrations of these chromos, see November issue of THE ALDINE.)

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT

will continue under the care of Mr RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, assisted by the best writters and poets of the day, who will strive to have the literature of THE ALDINE always in keeping with its artistic attractions.

TERMS.

$5 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromos Free.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local agent, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the *fac-simile* signature of James Sutton & Co.

AGENTS WANTED.

Any person, wishing to act permanently as a local agent, will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, New York.

nov.8. 3t.

FURNITURE!

Grand Opening FOR 1872.

AT

JOHN CAMP'S MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS, of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order,

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, east f Bridge, Millheim.

apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.

mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,

2sep70y Centre Hall

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, IceCream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods. Oils. Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners. Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

june5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

WANTED BOOK AGENTS FOR THE

GREAT INDUSTRIES

of the united states; an historical summary of the origin, growth and perfection of the chief industrial arts of this country.

1300 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS

Written by 20 Eminent Authors, including John B. Gough, Leon Case, Edward Howland, Jos. S. Lyman, Rev. E Edwen Hall, Horace Greeley, Philip Ripley, Albert Brisbane, F. B. Perkins, Ect., Ect.

This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, ect., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most interesting and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Manufacturer, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3 50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town of the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive rights of territory. One of our agents sold 133 copies in eight days, another sold 368 in two weeks. Our agent in Hartford sold 397 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

J. B. BURR & HYDE, Hartford, Conn. Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, Ohio.

oct.18 1y.

Chas. H. Held,

Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler

Millheim, Centre co., Penna.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

sep11'68;1y

Science on the Advance.

C. H. Gutelius,

Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist

who is permanently located in Aaronsburg in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of a number of years in the profession, he would cordially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of this assertion. Teeth extracted without pain. may22'68tf

Furniture Rooms!

J. O. DEININGER,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he hasconstantly on hand and makes to order, all kinds of

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68'1y.

THE undersigned, determined to met the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,

of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES, CentreHall

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J D SHUGERT. Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy and Sell

Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul3,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. my14'69tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

JNO. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

Attorneys-at-law. Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.

J. P. GEPHART,

with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. 7jan'70tf

BOOTS, large stock, all styles, sizes and prices, for men and boys, just arrived at Wolf' well known old Stand.

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.

july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP ST., Bellefonte.

WINES AND LIQUORS

The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors' wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city, Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.

Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor. Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.

J. B. ETTELE'S;

WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR STORE

Bishop street, Bellefonte, in the Stone building formerly occupied by the Keystone Bakery

Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps constantly on hand a supply of choice Foreign and Domestic Liquors.

All Barrels, Kegs and Casks warranted to contain the quantity represented.

The attention of practicing physicians is called to his stock of

PURE LIQUORS,

suitable for medical purposes. Bottles, jugs, and demijohns constantly on hand. He has the ONLY PURE NECTAR WHISKY in town.

All liquors are warranted to give satisfaction. Liquors will be sold by the quart barrel, or tierce. He has a large lot of

BOTTLED LIQUORS

Of the finest grades on hand.

Confident that he can please customer he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. my14

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS

PROMPT ATTENDANCE.

ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

PLOWS!—The Undersigned have now on hand a lot of the celebrated WALLACE PLOWS. Persons wishing Plows will do well to call and see them before purchasing other Plows.

SMITH & LEITZEL.

aug16 Potters' Mills, Pa.

THE LOGAN CEMENT CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers IN

SUPERIOR CEMENT.

The Cement is of the very Best Quality, guaranteed to be Superior to any in the State.

All orders sent by mail should be addrssed to

W. P. M'MANUS, Agent, P. O. Box 10, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa. 26 July tf.

ASSIGNEE ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the third and final account of T. M. Hall assignee of J. P. Shope, has been filed to November term of Court, 1872 and unless exceptions are filed to said report on or before the first day of said term, that said account will be confirmed by the Court.

JNO MORAN

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Nov. 15., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—Coal has been discovered near Altona.

—Timothy hay is worth $30 a ton at Harrisburg.

—The horse disease has made its appearance in Blair county.

—THE HORSE DISEASE.—The horse influenza or epizootic, as it is technically called, has reached Lewistown. All of Gen. Burns' horses are afflicted with it, and one of them died on Tuesday.—*Democrat.*

—Potatoes in Lock Haven, sell at 65 per bushel.

—Friday last a young man named William Black, was run over by the cars at Spruce Creek station, P. R. R. and had both legs cut off. He died shortly after from the effects thereof.

Before you ask a favor of any man, consider three things: First. Can you not avoid it? Second. Would you, if your places were reversed, do for your friend what you ask him to do for yourself? Third. Can the one you apply to, grant it? It is well to think of this as it may change the whole question.

—We had a fierce storm on last Thursday night. At Millheim a new unfinished frame house was blown down, and at Bellefonte a portion of the roof of the Prysbyterian church was blown off. Fences, trees, &c., suffered more or less in various portions of the county.

—The barn of J. N, Swoope, near Alexandria, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire on Monday night of last week. About nineteen hundred bushels of wheat, sixty tons of hay and some clover seed went with the barn.

—Do not forget that the Rynder Organ is equal to any sold.

—The last radical legislature passed an act adding one month to the school term, which has raised the tax considerably, and now some of our radicals complain of the tax being high, which is true, but they are only taking some of their own medicene. The democrats have made no laws for a long time, and all our oppressive taxation, springs from laws made by our radical masters. When these radicals are made to take their own medicine, they taste its bitterness and would gladly spit it out. Serves them right, they should swallow it not only without complaint, but with pleasure. As long as they can force unjust measures upon democrats, they chuckle over it, but when they are made to swallow their own pills, then they complain. Gentlemen rads, the increase of the school-tax is the work of last winter's radical legislature, go to them and complain. It is a little inconsistent coming from men who claim "all the intelligence" for their party; we do not make objection to this additional month, but only wish to show how some of the rads may slap their own faces before knowing it.

—The grain fields in this county have a fine appearance, the grain looks far better now, than this summer's crop did in May last.

—John Sellinger, indicted for the murder of William Wingate, at Tyrone, on the 4th of July last, has been convicted of murder in the second degree.

—FIRE.—The dwelling house of Caleb Kephart, Buffalo Run, was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday the 31st ult. The fire broke out about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. There being no one at home but Mrs. Kephart and her daughter, they only succeeded in saving the goods on the lower floor. There was an insurance of $2,000 on the house and furniture. Mr. Kephart was in Bellefonte the day of the fire, and when he returned, found himself burned out of house and home.—*Republican.*

—ROADS.—Potter twp. has many roads, and great sums of money are annualy spent upon them, yet many of the most important ones are in a bad condition. We think this is mainly owing to the old fogy way of having our roads kept in repair, by letting people work out their taxes. Under this system much time is put in, but little work done. A better plan would be to have the supervisors hire a few men during the year to do the work upon the roads, and pay them cash for their labor and let the road taxes be collected as other taxes are, and not left to be worked out, as now, when many put in full time at half work, by which all the tax levied is taken up, and often will not reach, with the roads left in bad order. A few men hired and kept upon the roads would soon acquire proficiency in that kind of work, and our roads would be kept in better repair, with nearly one half what it now costs. We now have a petition in the Reporter office, to be presented to the next legislature, empowering the supervisors to do what we of speak above We know it will work better and cheaper than the present system. While a member of the legislature we passed an act of this kind for Benner township. Many of its citizens were at first displeased with it, before they saw how it operated, and believed it some new fangled idea. But since it has been tried we are informed Benner township has better roads, at less cost than ever before, and the taxpayers there will never allow it to be repealed.

We invitethe citizens of Potter twp. to call at our office, and put their signatures to the petition.

—THE MODEL BOOK STORE, of James Welch & Co., opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, is one of the most attractive places in the town—it is known as the Model Book Store, where hundreds of nice and useful articles in that line of business are seen to fill their shelves and cases. Their fall stock of books, stationery and fancy goods is now unpacked. You find there what will feed the mind, please the eye and amuse. Their stock of Books, Stationery, Blank Books and Fancy Goods, is most full and complete. They have an endless variety of Toys, comprising the nicest kind of articles for holiday presents. Of Pocket Books, Diaries, Photograph Albums, they have the largest assortment in central Penn'a. Dolls for the little girls; Brackets and Whale Pockets, Whitman's Confectionery, in short, any thing you desire in the line of School and other books, papers, fancy articles, &c., you can find at the Model Book Store of James Welch & Co, we haves een the stock, it embraces every variety, and at the lowest possible figures. Just call in and see, when you go to Bellefonte next time, it will pay just to look at the splendid assortment on hand.

CENTRE COUNTY ELECTION.

1872—Official.

	Gov'nor. Buckalew	Hartranft	President Greeley	Grant
Bellefote N. Ward	53	92	70	143
S. Ward	106	115	99	108
W. Ward	80	146	45	89
Unionville	22	45	14	42
Milesburg	36	100	21	97
Howard bor	34	37	21	35
Philipsb'g	119	168	98	158
Boggs	128	242	89	216
Snow Shoe	102	100	64	109
Benner	170	106	128	96
Union	65	113	30	105
Burnside	32	46	19	58
Curtin	58	36	39	37
Ferguson	227	157	150	169
Gregg	281	67	216	68
Halfmoon	44	82	30	86
Harris	174	245	128	239
Haines	195	103	179	97
Howard	66	106	43	98
Huston	53	119	11	106
Taylor	40	48	27	43
Potter	378	135	284	119
Rush	139	126	73	114
Liberty	59	137	25	124
Marion	89	44	70	46
Miles	251	58	197	59
Patton	54	100	38	90
Worth	58	75	29	70
Penn	262	36	223	30
Spring	145	195	99	191
Walker	198	113	135	110
Total	3712	3292	2694	3142
Majorities	420			448

The Temperance ticket, Black, for President, had the following vote:

Howard Bor, 8, Ferguson 2, Howard 6, Harris 2, Marion 4.

The negro elector-at-large, upon the radical ticket, W. D. Forten, lost one vote in North Ward, Bellefonte, one in South Ward, one in West Ward, in Spring 3, in Harris one,—there are still some ungrateful rads.

—Pork is selling at $6 per 100, Beef at $7 per 100.

—Three fine houses and new, now add to the appearance of the lower end of town, namely, D. H. Luse's, Ezra. Grumbine's, and Adam Thomas'.

—Tuesday evening closed up with a snowstorm followed by a clear-up during the night.

—Among the premiums published the other week, there was an omission of the the premium drawn by Mr. John Rishel, of Potter twp. who drew $5 for his fine Poland China sow and 4 pigs. Mr. R. will part with a few of the pigs, if any one wishes to buy such.

—The weather on Sunday was very fine: on Tuesday we had rain and storm.

$75.000 in cash for $1.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of the Nebraska State Orphan Asylum. Here is a chance to win a fortune in a Public Legal Drawing, and at the same time help a noble and worthy institution.

—FIRE.—The new brick dwelling house, of Jesse Stewart, at Pleasant Gap, was destroyed by fire, with nearly all its contents, on Sunday morning last. The fire broke out between two and three o'clock, while they were in bed. It seems to have started on the garret, no doubt from the pipe. There is an insurance of $3,000 in the Lycoming company.

—LARGE YIELD.—Mr. Wm. W. Royer, of Centre Hill, raised 52 bushels of Peerless potatoes from one-eighth acre of ground. This is at the rate of 416 bushels to the acre. This proves what good farming will do, and that soil properly attended too will yield well. Mr. Royer tells us he has been trying salt upon his potatoes—sowed on like plaster—for some two years with the best effect.

Grant's majority in this county is 448. Buckalew had 1018 votes more than Greeley, showing that that number of democrats were at the election in October, and staid at home or did not vote for Greeley in November—but we do not intend to cry over spilled milk.

Grant's vote in the county is just 150 less than Hartranft had in October.

The total vote in this county for President is 5836—in October it was 7004 for governor, or 1164 above the total cast for president

The constitutional convention—the third in the history of our state—met at Harrisburg on last Tuesday. Mm. M. Meredith will, no doubt, be chosen president. He is a republican, but will receive the vote of the democratic members.

BOSTON in RUINS

The Business Portion of the New England Metropolis Destroyed by Fire.

LOSS, HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS.—COSTLY GRANITE BLOCKS CRUMBLE LIKE PASTEBOARD IN THE FLAMES—FEARFUL SCENES AND INCIDENTS—STREETS FILLED WITH THE HALF-CRAZED POPULACE—BUILDING AFTER BUILDING BLOWN UP—DESPERATE AND FINALLY SUCCESSFUL STRUGGLE TO STAY THE CONFLAGRATION—NEARLY EVERY LEATHER, SHOE AND WOOL HOUSE IN THE CITY BURNED OUT,

BOSTON, November 10—1 A. M.—The greatest fire ever known in New England is now raging among the large wholesale stores in the very heart of the business portion of the city, and will not cease till it reaches the wharves.

There was hardly a breath of wind stirring when the alarm was sounded—about half-past seven o'cloed, followed by a second, third and fourth in rapid succession, but the first engine was hardly on the ground when the fire broke from the fourth story of a large four-story granite store on the corner of Sumner and Kingston streets, occupied by Tabbetts, Baldwin & Davis, wholesale dry goods dealers. It had caught in the engine-room, and the flames spread with lightning rapidity up the large elevator, and were first seen climbing underneath the wood-work of the roof. Engines were fairly at work before any other store had caught. The buildings in the vicinity were all of granite, four stories high and each surmounted with a mansard roof, none of them being over five years old. The detached splinters flew readily as the air was warmed by the terrible heat, and soon flames began licking the mansard roof on the opposite side, far above the reach of streams directed upon it from all quarters. Fire was constantly in the air, and one building after another caught on the roof and flames skipped lightly along from one window sill to another, so that in less than thirty minutes every cheek was blanched as it became evident that the whole city in one direction was at the mercy of the flames, which were leaping gayly from roof to roof and from one building to another. The second building to succumb was directly opposite to that in which the fire first broke out, and was occupied by Mafin, Mullen & Elms, Harding, Brothers & Co., Bowen, Moors & Co., George Lied, Carter & Co., and Conant Bros., all wholesale dealers in dry and fancy goods. This was at the corner of Otis place. The heat now became infernal. The streets ran rivers of water, and every moment was heard the sound of granite blocks exploding and falling in the streets, making them impassable. The firemen were driven from one station to another, and many engines were kept nobly at work, while hydrants were used by hand hose. The Engineer could only hold his place while a stream of water was kept playing upon him. Blocks of granite weighing tons were split as if by powder, and hurled across wide streets, and planks went flying through the air as if they were feathers.

BOSTON, November 10—2:45 A. M.—At this hour the fire is still raging furiously. The wind is rising and blowing the flames fiercely and has broke through in Washington street at the establishment of Parker M. Cullar & Co., the largest clothing house in the world, and is now gutting the immense building. The fire has swept both sides of Franklin street to within a building on the corner of Washington, and is now half way down Devonshire, Federal and Pearl streets, on the latter of which was the seat of the wholesale shoe trade. The merchants are unable to save anything and have flung open the doors and are allowing the people to carry off their stock. Hundreds of men, women and boys can be seen loaded with shoes, clothing, carpets, etc., thrown in the streets from burning buildings. In South and Lincoln streets the buildings are principally all frame and are filled with tenents who are making frantic efforts to save household goods. The water front is burned clear for over a quarter of a mile, sweeping away lumber yards, sheds, warehouses, vessels and all other inflammable substances. The Hartford and Erie railroad depot was burned to the ground more than an hour ago. There is considerable petroleum and similar stores on and near Broad street.

The massive granite buildings which covered Winthrop and Ohio squares, and all the streets in that neighborhood. The scene is a fearful one, full of weird and wild features, and the whole population seemes to be on the street Terrible stories of losses of life are in circulation, but nothing definite can be learned. It is reported that Chief Engineer Damsill, of the fire department, has been killed by a falling wall. Several newspaper reporters, including two agents of the American press association, narrowly escaped death. Immense amounts of goods stored in the new post office building are now being removed to a greater distance from the flames. State street is piled high on the sidewalks with valuable goods.

3:30 A. M.—The conflagration appears to have taken a fresh start, and the flames are rushing up Devonshire and Powell streets towards State with a velocity and fierceness that surpasses description. Large qantities of powder are now being brought to the scene, and the authorities are blowing up buildings near the unfinished post office The thunder of the explosions add new terror, and with the wild roar of the flames make up an indiscribable confufion of sounds that overawes the mind and appalls the senses.

4:40 A. M.—There is no abatement as yet of the conflagration except where buildings have been blown up. Thousands of persons are homeless. The open ground at Fort Hill improvement is crowded with goods and homeless people

The United States Marine and Fort Warren garrison are now on duty on Boston Common guarding goods, which to large ammounts, have been placed there. The fire has crossed Washington street. The Marlborough Hotel is now in flames and the Parker House is threatened. The Catholic Pilot pulishing house was consumed about midnight. The Western Union telegraph company are all ready for removal. Phelps, Dalton & Co's well-known Dickinson type foundry, on Federal street, was completely destroyed. The lower part of the fire from Sumner to Oliver streets, on Broad, is completely cleared. State street is covered with goods and the sidewalks are crowded by the homeless, poor, and the furniture they have saved.

4:15 A. M.—The conflagration continues with fearful effects. Building after building has been blown up with the only apparent effect of increasing the terrible volume of flame

4:30 A. M.—All valuables are being removed from the State street banks and insurance offices. The Western Union telegraph company are removing their more valuable apparatuses.

7 A. M.—The fire which commenced at a quarter past seven o'clock last night continues its devastation, and is now working its way through the large block between Devonshire and Congress streets, north of Water.

9 A. M.—Buildings are being blown up on Lyndall and Congress streets. The post office on the latter street will probably go with the most of that street. The marines from the navy yard are on duty in the streets.

12:15 p. m. Reports are contradictory, but it is said the fire is now under control. At one o'clock preparations were made to mine the merchant's exchange, occupied by the sub treasury and post office, but happily this was not necessary.

The extent of the territory consumed is about three quarters of a mile in length and a half mile in width and includes Pearl, Federal, Congress, Purchase, High, Sumner, Arch, Otis, Winthrop and Devonshire streets, besides the smaller avenues.

The loss of life is reported to be 25 or more persons. Besides the fire department of this city engines were present from Springfield, Worcester, Lynn, Lawrence, Lowell and Portland, each city promptly responding to the call for aid.

The amount of loss is variously estimated, some as high as $250,000,000

5 o'clock A. M.—The report of buildings blown up indicating that gunpowder was being used to stop the fire was heard at five minutes past 3 o'clock. Three discharges were made in a block on Devonshire street, and these threw the buildings partially down, but without apparent benefit, for the flames jumped at the gap almost instantly. The building was close to the fire, and unless blocks more distant are speedily prostrated the effect will be nothing

The trains were laid in Federal street about two o'clock, and the street immediately cleared for action. At 3:45 o'clock this morning the destruction of buildings in the path of the conflagration, by the explosion of gunpowder, was begun in good earnest. It is to be hoped the city may be saved by this means. The firemen, though exhausted by their arduous labors, are still working with a will. At 4:05 o'clock a most terrific explosion took place, which undoubtedly did good service. At 4:30 o'clock buildings on Devonshire street were blown to atoms.

LATER.—The fire was got well under control about noon, and has not extended since. The following are the general bondaries of the conflagration: The whole length and both sides of Summer street, across Federal and nearly down to Drake's wharf, and thence on a nearly direct line to Fort Hill, along Hamilton and Battery, March to Kilby, as far as Lindell and Centrat streets, and from Milk to Summer streets, on Washington street. Within these boundaries, an area of nearly seventy acres, every building is consumed. Almost every wholesale shoe and leather and dry goods and wool establishments in the city, are destroyed. Fire engines by special train from New York arrived this morning.

EXECUTERS SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre County will be sold on the premises in Potter township in said county, on Saturday the 21st day of December, 1872, at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, all the following described real estate, consisting of two lots of land, late of Phoebe L. Keen, of said twp., dec'd. One thereof Bounded north and south by lands of John Wagner, east by land of Jonas From, and west by lands of John Jorden, containing 2 acres and 79 perches, thereon erected a two story Frame Dwelling house, stable shop and other out buildings. The other thereof consisting of wood land, bounded by lands of Wm. Armagast, Peter Ruble and Wm. Mulbarger, containing 9 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half the purchase money to be paid in hand on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, secured by bond and Mortgage of the premises.

ROBERT LEE,
Executer.

REMEDY FOR THE HORSE DISEASE

First cover the horse well with woolen blankets, except the head, then put him into a well ventilated, dry stable, with plenty of straw under him; then dissolve ½ ounce sulphate of soda in a pail of water, (repeat this daily), and keep off all excitement. Then make pills of 1 ounce each of the following composition:

Charcoal, 2 ounces; elecampane, 2 ounces; nitrate of soda, 1½ ounces; asafoetida in powder, 1½ ounce; Duvoy's horse powder, 1 package; extract of licorice, 3 ounces; Sal amonia, ½ ounce, and honey or molasses, ½ pint.

Mix the powders well and add the honey work it up to a pill mass and make pills twice as long as thick, (of 1 ounce each), give one pill to the horse every hour for the first three hours; then one pill every three hours for the next 12 hours, then one pill every four to six hours thereafter.

MARRIAGES.

On 6th inst., by Rev. Robert Hamill, Mr. R. M. Sartain, of Lost Creek Valley to Miss Jennie A. M'Coy, of Potters Mills.

On the 12th of September, by Rev. Dr. Hodgson, Mr. Wm. L. Brumgart, of Clinton county, to Miss Jane Bierly, of Centre county.

DEATHS

On 3rd Nov., at Berrien Springs, Mich., Mrs. Catherine Gephart, aged 74 years, 3 months, and 7 days. She was sick over 3 months, during which time she did not partake of any kind of food.

Good News for the Ladies.

FALL OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery, at

MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest fashions and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. nov 1 4t

BOY WANTED, OR GIRL, in every neighborhood, to raise a club for What Next?, the great juvenile Magazine. 30 cents a year. A splendid $1.00 Chromo free. Send 3 cent stamp for specimen. Say where you saw this.—John B. Alden, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

REGISTERS NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed on record in this office for the examination of heirs creditors legatees and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court to be held in Bellefonte, for allowance and confirmation, on Wednesday the 27th day of November, 1872.

1 The account of Mary A. Turner and Thomas M. Turner, executers of the last will and testament of James Turner, late of Bellefonte Borough Centre county, deceased.

2 The account of John Nutzell, one of the executers of the last will and testament of Sampson Glossner, late of Curtin twp., Centre county, dec'd.

3 The first and final account of James Armor, guardian of Elvina Bayard, minor child of John A. Bayard, late of Bellefonte dec'd.

4 The account of Henry Yearick, Guardian of John F. Gettig, minor child of William Gettig, late of Centre county, dec'd.

5 Partial executorship account of Thomas Roop acting executor of &c., of Joseph Noregon, late of Halfmoon twp., Centre county dec'd.

6 The administration account of Mary Pottsgrove and Isaac Underwood administrators of all and singular the goods chattles, rights and credits which were of Jacob Pottsgrove, late of Unionville, Centre county, dec'd.

7 The administration account of Samuel Gilliland, administrator *de bonis non* of the estate of William Price late of Hairrs twp. dec'd.

8 The administration and Distribution accounts of Henry Miller administrator of &c., of Adam Miller, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

9 The account of John Chambers and George W. Gray, executors of the last will and testament of James Chambers, late of Patton twp., Centre county, dec'd.

10 The account of Peter Johnson and John Curtin, administrators of &c., of Austin Curtin, late of Boggs twp., Centre county dec'd.

11 The account of J. S. Barnhart, administrator of Benjamin Gingrich, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON,
Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D., 1872, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. next, being the 25th day of Nov. 1872, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1872, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

THE PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.
Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19.tf.

OUR CLOTHING STORE.

I have just been to the city, and laid in a full stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

and in addition to that a large stock of

HATS and CAPS

of the latest styles; also, BOOTS and SHOES, both kip and calf; also GAITERS, for ladies, of three or four different styles.

TOBACCO and CIGARS, of the best assortment.

JEWELRY and NOTIONS

I solicit a liberal patronage from the kind people of Pennsvalley. as heretofore. Our motto is, SELL CHEAP.

JACOB KRISE
oct 25.6t Milroy,

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

FALL GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, consisting of

ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.

and all other kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

full line of

NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce.

By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c,

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.

Queensware,

full assortment.

GROCERIES

a full stock at the lowest prices.
At the old stand of
WM. WOLF.

W. J. McManigal,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,

Iron, Nails, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Paper, &c.

Milroy Mifflin Co., Pa.

To Shoemakerss,
I have just received a large stock of

FRENCH KIP
FRENCH MOROCCOES
FRENCH CALF SKINS
LINING SKINS
RUSSIA BRISTLES
RED SOLE LEATHER
SHOE MAKERS TOOLS
PAT., AWL HAFTS AT 10 CENTS
SHOE THREAD &c.

Call early and examine
Oct 11 3m WM J M'MANIGAL.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually hept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,80, Red 160....Rye......75......Corn 60 .....Oats 40.......Barley 60, 70......Cloverseed 5,00 ......Potatoes 45, Lard per pound 8.......Pork per pound 09 Butter 20........Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.......Bacon 8 ......Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,75....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 60......Corn 60.......Oats 35......Barley 50...... Cloverseed 4,50......Timothyseed, 350........ Salt 2 50 per sack,.............. Bacon 10c.......Ham 16......Butter 20... Eggs 15......Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED,
And we challenge the World to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa
Sold wholesale and retail by F. P. Green.

W. A. CURRY,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call.
Oct 11. 3m.

School Tax.

To all whom it may concern: The duplicate of school Tax for Potter school district for the 1872, has been placed in the hands of Fred Kurtz, Treasurer of the School Board, in accordance with the Act of Assembly of 1869, for collection.

All persons paying said tax on or before the 15th of November, will be allowed a deduction of five per cent; from the 15th of November to 14th of Dec. no deduction and after that date 5 per cent will be added. By order of the Board.

FRED KURTZ,
Sept. 20. Treasurer.

THE Very Best Buenos Ayers

Sole Leather,

FRENCH, GERMAN AND COUNTRY

CALF SKINS,

SHOEFINDINGS, &c., &c.,

At reasonable rates, next door to C. D. Keller's store, Bishop Stree Bellefonte Penn'a.

E. GRAHAM & SON.
Oct 11 tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.

GRAINING Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogony, &c.

Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters.
June 7 y.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.

BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections,
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.

JOHN C. MOTZ,
PRESIDENT.
A WALTER,
Cashier. mar22tf.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.
ag.y. PECK & LEE.

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments ot Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octavo Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ........ $225.00
WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ........ 140.00

LEMONT.

DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ........ $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ........ 140.00

AARONSBURG.

WM. ETTINGER, Rynder Organ........ $240.00

BOALSBURG.

MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion........ $130.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address, ***RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,*** **Lock Haven, Pa.**

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,

CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C.,

at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

n v SHORTLIDGE & CO.

Duff's College.

The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.

Practical business men as instructors.

For information, write for a circular to P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.
oct 4 3m. eom

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully infrom his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one o the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.



Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to D C Keller's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to style, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15.tf.

BUTTS HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasona jan, tf.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar



10 YEARS OF A Public Test Has proved

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs. It effectually cures them all.

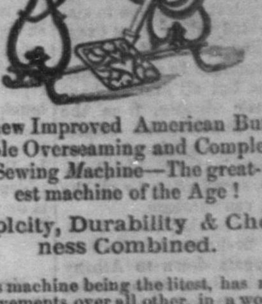
Asthma and Bronchitis. Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For pains in Breast, Side or Back, Gravel or Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Jaundice or any Liver Complaint, It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic, Restores the Appetite, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated, Causes the Food to Digest, Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Prevents Malarious Fevers, Gives tone to your System.

TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

The Champion of the World.



The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplcity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine, which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to.

A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County
MADISONBURG, PA.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF

Human Misery.

Just published, in a sealed envelope. Price, six cents

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc.—By ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

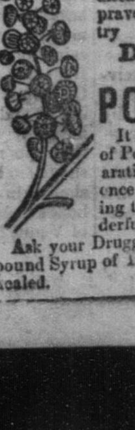
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents.

Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
Post-Office Box 4,586, 127 Bowery, New York
apr19 1y.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa. John Showers, Proprietor, Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
un21 1y

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood try

DR. CROOK'S SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

A Name in the Sand.

Alone I walked the ocean strand,
A pearly shell was in my hand;
I stopped, and wrote upon the sand
My name—the year—the day.
As onward from the spot I passed,
One lingering look behind I cast;
A wave came rolling high and fast,
And washed my lines away.

And so, methought, 'twill shortly be
With every mark on earth from me;
A wave of oblivion's sea
Will sweep across the place
Where I have trod the sandy shore
Of Time, and been, to be no more;
To leave no track nor trace.

And yet with Him who counts the sands,
And holds the waters in His hands,
I know a lasting record stands
Inscribed against my name,
Of all this mortal part has wrought,
Of all this thinking soul has thought,
And from these fleeting moments caught,
For glory or for shame!

Farm, Garden and Household.

MEAT BALLS.—Chop the meat fine, as for sausages; then mix a small quantity of crumbs of bread and a seasoning of mace, pepper, cloves and salt, all well pounded; mix these with an egg, and make the mass into balls the size of a goose egg. Roll them in bread crumbs and egg, and fry them a light brown; dish them up with a gravy flavored with walnut catsup.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD YEAST.—For a small family, take one ounce of dried hops and two quarts of water. Boil them fifteen minutes; add one quart of water, and let it boil for a few minutes; strain, and add half a pound of flour—putting the latter into a basin and pouring on the water slowly to prevent it getting lumpy—one-fourth pound of brown sugar, and a handful of fine salt. Let it stand three days, stirring it occasionally. Little bubbles will soon rise in it. When it ferments well, add six potatoes which have been boiled, mashed and run through a colander, making them as smooth as possible. This yeast will keep a long while, and has the advantage of not taking any yeast to start it with. It rises so quickly that a less quantity of it must be put in than of ordinary use.

FECUNDITY OF DUCKS AND HENS.—The English people are noted for raising ducks, and they often make interesting experiments. One was lately made to test the relative fecundity between ducks and hens and to determine which of the two would produce the largest number of eggs in a given time. For the purpose three hens and three ducks were selected, all hatched in February, and nourished with suitable food. In the following Autumn the ducks had laid 225 eggs, while the hens in this case had laid none. In the following February the laying began again with the ducks, and continued uninterruptedly till August. They showed no inclination to set, and became very thin but subsequently fattened up somewhat. In the meantime the hens had not been idle. The total number laid by the hens amounted to 257, or 86 eggs each; and the ducks produced 392, or 131 each. Although the eggs of the ducks were rather smaller than those of the hens, yet they proved to be decidedly superior in nutritive material.

HOW A FARMER MAY LOSE MONEY.—By not taking a good home paper. Keeping no account of home operations. Paying no attention to the good maxim—"a stitch in time saves nine"—in regard to sowing of grain and planting of grain at the proper time. Leaving reapers, plows, cultivators, etc., uncovered from the rain and sun. More money is lost in this way than most people are willing to believe. Permiting broken implements to be scattered over the farm until they are irreparable. By repairing broken instruments at the proper time, many dollars may be saved—a proof of the assertion "time is money." Attending the auction sales and purchasing all kinds of trumpery, because, in the words of the vendor, the articles are sold "cheap." Allowing the fences to remain unrepaired until strange cattle are either grazing in the meadow or grain fields, or bruising the fruit trees. Disbelieving the principle of rotation of crops before making the experiment. Planting fruit trees with the expectation of having fruit without giving the trees more than half the attention required to make them profitable. Practical economy by depriving stock of proper shelter during the winter, and giving them unsound food, such as rotten and mouldy hay or fodder. Keeping innumerable tribes of rats on the premises, and two or three lazy dogs, that eat more in a month than they are worth in a life time.

The Horse Disease in New York.

The *Herald* says: Seven thousand horses in New York city prostrated by the new epidemic that has been raging in the Canadas and Western New York may appear rather a sensational statement; but, after visiting all the principal stables in the city, I have not the slightest hesitation in stating I have underrated rather than exaggerated the appalling spread of the contagion. It is not confined to any particular class of horses, but all stables have been visited by the disease, from the squalid shed that shelters the costermonger's nag to the magnificent palace where the millionnaire's thoroughbreds recline at their ease, surrounded by all the luxury that wealth can purchase.

It is curious to trace the track of the pestilence from its first advent in Buffalo, Rochester and Niagara down to Albany and Troy, where it has been raging during the past week. Swiftly and surely it has followed the course of the Hudson, leaving its traces in the towns and hamlets that stud the banks of that noble river, and finally, with a fiendish diligence, cast loose in the closely confined limits of this city a seed of disease that has within the past thirty-six hours brought forth abundant fruit. There has been no time to take any necessary precautions, as the contagious qualities of the disease are so violent that within twenty-four hours from the time the first symptoms of sickness were noticed in one large stable in this city one thousand horses under the same roof were similarly affected.

The veterinary surgeons have had more work than they could attend to, and so rapid was the spread of the disease that in many instances, when they arrived at private stables to attend one sick horse they found the entire stable, including some eight or nine others, ready for treatment for the same affection. Although there are some differences of opinion as to the exact nature of the disease, it is conceded by all to be a species of influenza, and the majority pronounce it to be catarrhal fever. The foreman of one large horse railroad stable stated that he had seen nothing like it among horses of late; but in 1854 or 1855 they had a disease called typhoid pneumonia, which brought out a kind of greenish discharge from the nostrils of the diseased animal, and he believed that this was a mild form of the same malady.

A veterinary surgeon says he means to strictly avoid the heroic treatment. Bleeding and nauseaus physic balls are not alone unnecessary but dangerous. It is also foolish to give a horse a drench in such a case, as his head has to be thrown back in an unnatural position, and it would probably cause a violent fit of coughing. I should confine my remedies to mild, saline remedies, such as chlorate of potash or muriate of ammonia. Tar dissolved with fluid extract of belladonna would also have a soothing effect to the throat, and a strong liniment well rubbed into the throat would also be of material benefit.

Correspondent—Would you make any alteration in their feed?

Veterinary Surgeon—Any horse in an advanced stage of the disease will not want much feed, but in any case I would carefully avoid all dry diet. Let all his feed be wetted and of rather a laxative nature.

The U. S. Treasury Department received by express the Cuban flag taken from the privateer Pioneer, and forwarded by the Captain of the Moccasin, which captured the Cuban vessel. The flag is composed of five alternate bars of white and dark blue bunting, with a white star in a red triangular-shaped ground like material.

The Dutch at Home.

A writer, describing scenes in Holland says: Dogs are hitched underneath milk wagons containing brass cans of burnished brightness; also attached to fish wagons in the same manner. Here there seems to be an abuse of confidence, as they are frequently incited to pull by word and gesture to make them believe that it is play instead of work; and thus deluded, wagging their tails and joyously barking, they pull with renewed vigor. Here and there a group of she-asses stopping to be milked for the sick; their unpalatable milk being a popular prescription of Dutch doctors for many bodily ills. Horses pulling primitive sledges loaded with merchandise to and from the ships, the sledge bearing a keg of running water, so perforated as to let the water fall under the runners and cause them to slip more easily over the stones. An old vender under the trees selling from her stand articles of general consumption among the lower classes, such as great cucumber pickles, dried herrings, hard-boiled eggs, gingerbread without sweetening, "bladk bread"—of a deep blackish brown and of a not unpleasant taste—and slabs of native cheese, the "death's head." Women pass with shining gold plates on the top of the head, suggestive of a warrior's helmet, and gold corkscrew spirals pointing forward from the temple on each side of the head like horns, the savings of a lifetime being often lodged in these ornaments. Maid-servants in what may be regarded as almost their uniform—a white ruffled cap, a sort of calico jacket or blouse, a check apron, black skirt reaching nearly to the ankle, white stockings, and thick carpet slippers. Women of the country, and of the lower class of the town, in great wooden shoes, giving out a clattering cloggy sound as they walk. The pursy man of the counting-house and the staid clerk, never in haste, and always equipped with a pipe or cigar. An occasional "Liplap"—the name given to the offspring of Dutch and Javanese parentage—of unmistakable race characteristics. At these docks the London steamer is emptied of her passengers, and soon after she touches the wharf the sandy-whiskered man, with red book and umbrella in hand, and portable bath-tub following, pervades the thoroughfare, exhibiting in every word and action his irrepressible nationality. Here are moored one or two of the little steamers which ply up and down the canals and coast, steered at the stern with not an upright, but a horizontal wheel, which is turned by a steersman who sits to his work and smokes his pipe. Some of them are smaller than the old American canal packet, and mostly ornamented at the prow with a crudely carved figure-head of a woman gayly painted, and at the poop with a pot or two of flowers. Sheep and calves are crowded forward and a dozen passengers fill the little cabin aft, and the craft is kept clean whatever the cargo may be, with that cleanliness which has always characterized this people. The way of getting these large calves—the Dutchman does not use veal until it is well grown—aboard the boat is unique. A rope is adjusted behind the budding horns, and the knot make under the jaw so that the strain may fall here; thus attached, the calf is hoisted by pulley from the dock to the deck and *vice versa*. The operation looks cruel, but in reality is not, when confined to animals that are small.

On this thoroughfare the young Dutchman with aspirations toward the beautiful takes his afternoon promenade on his way to the park. From nine to two he sits at desk engaged in the realistic work of making figures, and then meanders parkward to sit and drink bitters and schnapps, combination called "excelsior." Naturally, the young woman with æsthetic promptings also moves by these boxes and coffee sacks to the same destination, to be admired and saluted by the young man. They keep asunder in this walk; should they go together, it it becomes the talk of the town, and indicates a settled resolution toward matrimony. As to form and fashion, these are indeed indistinct reflections of London and Paris; but every man may not be a swell of Rotten Row, nor every woman an *élégante* of the Bois de Boulogne.

Out of Amsterdam and Rotterdam, a Sunday calm hangs over the land. In a town as large as Delft the grass grows in the streets; no noise save the occasional creaking of a drawbridge which spans the canal. Old men in black velvet skull caps and women with knitting sit at the doors and windows to note the lightest movement in the inertia. Boys and girls are quiet and old-fashioned in their play; the yell and jump of the American boy would amaze them. A horse attached to a canal boat creeps at a mile an hour; in the distance a windmill flaps its great wings lazily in the air. In a neighboring tree, high perched, or on an old housetop, the sacred bird of Holland sits on its nest—the stork, which brings prosperity with its presence, and returns after its southern summer tour with unfailing fidelity to the same nest. The light smoke of the peat fire curls slowly away from the old gable-fronting houses, emitting that peculiar odor so dear to the native nostrils. There is no misery in sight, tears, nor cry of suffering, but quiet animal contentment. No exuberant delight, quick glance, nor ready word of repartee. Little speech and action, but much eating, drinking and smoking. Heavy words and gestures without grace. One feels like catching one of these lumps by the shoulders to shake him out of his phlegm, to cry out to him that the house is on fire or the water has burst through the dike.

HYDROPHOBIA.—It is strange that so little account seems to be taken by professional persons of the various facts relating to their own speciality which occationally appear in the newspapers. A case which proves that this might be done with advantage has recently been shown by a correspondent of the Edinburgh *Courant*. Alluding to the recent death in England from hydrophobia of a man who was attended by three doctors, all of whom were powerless to save him, or even greatly to mitigate his agonies, this writer observes that little more than a year ago an extract from a French paper went the rounds of the English press, in which the circumstances attending the cure of a case of this kind were detailed. "The patient," he says, "was subjected to hot vapor baths, on the recurrence of first symptoms of every paroxysm, and during its continuance, which treatment, naturally producing copious perspiration, resulted in the paroxysms becoming less and less severe, until finally they disappeared, and a complete cure of this most dreadful and painful of all maladies was established—perhaps the only cure of a severe case on record. Was this remedy tried in the instance to which I refer, and if not, why not?" The naturalist Waterton used to give notice that he was to be informed of all cases of hydrophobia in order to try the effect upon them of the wourali poison, which he believed to be the antidote to the virus. This remedy might be worse than the disease, but it is evident that a record should be kept of any that is even rumored to have succeeded.

RUSSIAN PEASANT WOMEN.—Within doors the peasant women are quite as busy as the men without; indeed, they often share in the work of the fields. They pull and dress the flax. They spin and weave and bleach the linen. They bake and brew and put up preserves and cordials of the wild fruit, or of the raspberries and black currants, that, with a little care, will grow in almost every garden. They make coarse woolen cloth and felt for rugs, and winter boots and mittens. They knit stockings. They fashion the sheepskins in shoubas. They hemstitch the ends of towels and tablecloths, and work them with flax-thread in various patterns, and finish them with knotted fringe or with lace of their own make—patient drudges—often the real saints of the calendar—but those recognitions and rewards are not of this world. Occasionally one is seen with an exquisitely fair and lovely face, but as a rule they have far less beauty than the men, and their poor, rough attire when abroad—shapeless boots, scanty skirts, jackets of sheepskin or wadded cloth, and hoodlike handkerchiefs—would obscure the charms of Venus herself.

An Incident.

A man dropped dead in the street they say;
His body is there just over the way,
Where the crowd is pressing about.
He was passing along when he staggered and fell—
The last you'd suppose, he looked so well
And seemed so hale and stout.

'Twas heart disease that killed him, they say.
His name? I don't know, and yet, by the way,
I heard as they carried him by.
'Twas rather uncommon. I think it was Vale.
But you? (My God! the woman's as pale
As the corpse). But you, madam, why"—

The answer, a moan, and the woman was gone,
Tearing her way through the crowd, pressing on,
Half crazed with her blinding fear.
The crowd held back that thronged the place
As, with frightened eye and death-like face,
She stood by the covered bier.

A trembling hand, and the cloth was raised;
But a moment's space she stood and gazed,
Then turned and dropped the pall,
And anger shone in her beautiful eye,
"Dang it!" she hissed as she glided by,
"It aint him, after all."

Working Cows in Teams.

As for the cows, says a correspondent writing from Germany, they are worked in teams wherever we have been, save at Hamburg. I have seen an ox but once since coming to this country, and then the creature was on the way to the butcher. The cows draw always by the head, not by the shoulders, like oxen with us. Upon the head the women, too, bear their loads. One sees them in the cities going about with large baskets, cans, tubs, and what not, set upon a thick mat, which is hollowed underneath to fit the head. They walk so erect, however, swing their arms with such an air of independence, and look, when a troup of them are seen together, so picturesque, that one cannot make up his mouth to enter a complaint on their behalf. In Heidelberg they flock in the early morning, and, seen at some little distance in the fresh, bright morning air by eyes which the labor of the day has not yet tamed to prose, seem like figures just stepped out of a picture for an hour's play at real life. Sometimes, however, the scene is less attractive. In Hanover we were in a position to see the market-women on their way from the depot, bearing baskets of vegetables. The basket is two feet deep, fifteen inches square at the bottom and twenty at the top, and, filled with green vegetables, makes a heavy load. It is laid upon a framework on the back and supported by straps across the shoulders. The bearer leans forward, craning out the neck like a turtle or a Turkish porter, and proceeding with slow, dragging steps, while the sustaining straps sink into the shoulders in a way that looks painful, whether it really is or not. I suppose one must attribute to this heavy work of the women the number of dwarfs and hunchbacks that appear in German cities. At any rate, one would not in America be likely to meet with so many dwarfs during a lifetime as he might see in one little town of Heidelberg in a month.

FIRE PROOF BUILDINGS.—The *Scientific American* says:—If a building could be made in such a way that each pillar, block, lintel, and sill—each separate part of the structure—could be instantly, on an emergency, converted into a steam boiler, evaporating water at atmospheric pressure, such a structure would withstand any heat that could be brought against it, and preserve most of its contents so long as the supply of water for evaporation was maintained. More than this, the exact amount of water necessary to preserve it for a given time under a heat that would keep the water boiling, could be accurately computed. The temperature of no part of the structure could rise much above two hundred and twelve degrees at which few materials in common use, and stored in dwellings and warehouses, would be much injured. As a matter of interesting computation, let us estimate the amount of water necessary to protect a building one hundred feet long, thirty feet wide, and seventy feet high, having the ordinary flat roof. The superfices of such a building exposed to fire would be equal to the effective heating surface of a 1,927 horse power boiler, and one that will evaporate 1,927 cubic feet per hour; so that, admitting all sides to be equally exposed, the amount of water would keep building and contents down to a temperature of 212 degrees of Fahrenheit. Practically, however, only the ends and tops of a building in the centre of a block would need such protection, unless the building next should take fire, so that, in most cases, only about 665 cubic feet of water per hour would be necessary, supposing the heat on the ends and top to be intense enough to keep all the water boiling. It would be clearly impossible to burn a city made up of such buildings. If the hint is worth anything, we leave it for inventors to put it into practical form. The problem is to make a structure that fire cannot destroy.

WINTER CLOTHING.—In his experiments to determine the heat conducting power of linen, cotton, wool, and silk, Sir Humphrey Davy found not only that these materials conducted heat in the order given above, linen being the best, but also that the tightness or looseness of the weaving possessed a most important influence. It is therefore evident that in the selection of winter clothing and especially of that to be worn next the skin, the material of least conducting power as wool and silk should be chosen, and the fabrics should be loosely woven. As regards the external garments the same rules apply with equal force, but in this case care should be taken to remove overcoats and shawls when in a warm room; especially should this precaution be observed in the instance of the furs worn by ladies. The habit of wearing these articles for hours in succession while shopping and visiting, often so weakens the power of resistance in the wearers that they become the ready victims of inflamation of the throat and lungs. To such an extent does this occur in New York that many of the most skillfull physicians advise their patients to discontinue the use of furs, and the advice is often followed with the most satisfactory results.—*Scribner's.*

THEIR WAY.—Among the dark ways of the heathen Chinese are some on which the light of the law might be thrown with good results. A newspaper in the extreme Northwest tells us of a case in which several celestial characteristics are exhibited. One Chinaman had a wife whom another chinaman took a fancy to. It is no uncommon thing in such a case to make a trade, but the party of the first part desired to keep his wife, and nothing short of gambling had attraction enough to induce him to risk her loss. Therefore they gambled for her and the owner lost. He exhibited the ways of his race still further by following the prize to the home of the winner and then stabbing her to death.

HOW HE FELT.—A man out in Nevada who took a dose of strychnine and escaped to tell the tale, describes the sensation of dying by this process. It is enough to deter any person in his senses from selecting this mode of committing suicide. He says he felt a succession of shocks and convulsions, each worse than being broken on the wheel, and after suffering terrible torments for a period that seemed of infinite duration, he finally sunk into unconsciousness, from which he was rescued by the utmost exertions of a skillful physician.

A very ingenious plan has been devised and is now in extensive operation to evade the law requiring revenue stamps on bank checks. The last internal revenue act abolished the stamp duties relating to all papers, such as receipts and the like, except bank checks. To escape the payment of two cents on each check, many business men have their checks in the form of receipts, upon which the banks pay the money. The Bureau has been frequently appealed to by the banks, but is powerless to make any change or stop the practice.

Weekly Review---New York Market.

BREADSTUFFS, &C.—The flour market is dull and strongly in the buyer's favor; sales at $5.80a6.25 for superfine State; $6.85a7.60 for choice do; $5.80a6.25 for superfine Western; $6.75a7.80 for extra Western; $6.95a7.15 for round hoop Ohio, and $7.20a9.40 for trade brands.

Southern Flour is quiet and heavy; sales at $7.15a7.25 for common to fair extra, and $9.30a12.00 for good to choice extra.

Rye Flour is unchanged; sales at $4.-50a5.75.

Corn Meal is quiet.

GRAIN.—The wheat market is dull and heavy. We quote at $1.47a1.54 for No. 2 Spring, afloat, and $1.58a1.60 for No. 1 do.

Corn is dull; sales at 63a63 1-2 for steamer Western mixed.

Rye is quiet at 84a85c. for Western.

Barley is quiet and firm. Barley malt is firmer.

Oats are dull; sales at 46 1-2a46 1-2c. for old Western mixed.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is quiet; sales at $15.90 for new mess; $11.50 for prime, and $15.00 for prime mess.

Beef is dull; at $4.00a8.00 for new plain mess; $8.50a10.00 for new extra mess.

Tierce beef is nominal as $13.00a16.00 for prime mess, and $17.00a19.00 for India mess.

Beef hams unchanged at $28.00.

Cut meats are steady at 7c for shoulders, and 14 1-2a14 3-4c. for hams.

Middles are firm.

Lard is quiet; sales of 250 tcs at 8 1-4a 8 5-8c for steam, and 9c for kettle rendered.

Butter is quiet, at 10a16c for Western, and 24a28c for State.

Cheese unchanged, at 11a15c for common to prime.

STEARINE—Is steady; sales of 5,000 lbs at 9 3-8a10c.

COFFEE—Is fairly active and firm, at 14 1-2a18 1-2c for Rio.

RICE—Is steady at 7 1-2a8 1-4 for Carolina.

PETROLEUM—Is steady at 26 3-4a27c for standard white, and 14 3-4 for crude oil in bulk.

MOLASSES—Is firm but quiet, without sales to report.

SUGARS—Raw are firm, at 9 1-8a9 1-2c for fair to good refining; sales of Cuba at 9 1-4c, and Porto Rico at 9 1-4a9 3-4c.

Suicide.

Some of the scientific men of our day are trying to ascertain if a thoroughly sane person ever commits suicide. These gentlemen meet with difficulties, some of the chief of which arise from the impossibility of placing the suicides themselves on the witness stand. They find it impossible to get any but inferential evidence of a self destroyed man, as to his mental status at the time he killed himself.

Some queer facts have been brought to light, however. One man had been told by a fortune teller that he would die within three weeks, and, having great horror of death, he took a dose of strychnine to escape it. That man was clearly of unsound mind. His visit to the fortune teller showed that.

Another case almost the reverse of the above, occurred in Paris. A man bent on suicide climbed up the parapet of a bridge over the Seine, and was about to jump into the river, when a sentry pointed his musket at him and threatened to shoot him dead unless he immediately came down. Singularly enough, this man at once came down, instead of staying on the parapet and achieving death at the hands of the sentry without committing suicide. Was that man in his right mind?

A still more singular case was that of an old bachelor, who in a moment of weakness entered into a marriage engagement. On coming to what he called his right mind, this unfortunate man resolved to escape the consequence of his folly by committing self destruction. Thus resolved, he had his razor aimed at his jugular vein, when word came that his fiancee had eloped with a younger and handsomer man. Here was unexpected deliverence; but now mark the vagaries of a perturbed mind? Jealousy of his rival succeeded to horror of his betrothal, and after writing a plain statement of his grievances, the bachelor resumed his razor and cut his throat.

New York Dry Goods Market.

The unpleasant weather and the horse disease (preventing the transportation of merchandise,) were among the circumstances causing a dull dry goods market the past week.

In cotton goods there have been some light accessions in prices, though the market is strong as a rule. The reports of business from the interior are of a favorable character. The important sale at auction during the week was that of 50,-000 dozen of cotton and woolen hosiery, prices were satisfactory.

In Brown Sheetings and Shirtings prices are strong.

In Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings prices are generally steady, though a reduction has been made on grades.

In Canton Flannels quotations remain unchanged.

Brown Drills, Ticks, Checks and Stripes are steady.

In Prints the most noticeable feature has been the reduction of Sprague's and Hartel's fabrics to 11 1-2 c.

Dress Goods are in fair request. Woolens are dull.

In Blankets prices are steady.

FOREIGN DRY GOODS.

Have been quiet. Prices have been well sustained, and Dress goods have been fairly active; Black goods have continued in demand.

STARVING.—There are several instances on record of men in prison who have resolutely determined to starve to death rather than remain in durance vile, but in every case, so far as we remember, the stomach has finally prevailed over the will. There is a story now, however, of a German doctor at St. Joseph, Mo., who has carried out this fell purpose of starvation to the bitter end. He had been imprudent enough to commit a murder, a thing which is not quite safe to do even in these days of general insanity among criminals and idiocy among jurymen, and was therefore restrained of his liberty. He was greatly enraged at the liberty taken with him and from him, and deliberity refused to touch any food, and in little over a week starved to death.

A MIDNIGHT CIRCUS.—Not long ago a travelling circus was advertised to appear at Kalama, Washington Territory, and the town was filled with youngsters from the adjoining country, who waited for the wagon all day in vain. Determined to make something of the occasion anyhow, they secured a hall, hired a fiddler, and had a lively time dancing. But about 10 P. M., a steam whistle was blown, a band was heard marching up town, and the sound of hammers was heard at work preparing the circus tent. About midnight the pavilion was up; soon after the music announced that the circus was ready, the rural dancers came flocking in, and the sawdust was lively till cock-crow, when the circus disappeared before sunrise on board the steamboat again.

HAYTIEN PROVERBS.—The day that the little chicken is pleased is the very day the hawk takes hold of him. Eggs ought not to dance with stones. Before you speak turn your tongue over seven times. When you go to the donkey's house, don't ask if his ears are long. A little dog may have courage before his master's door, It is only the shoe that knows whether the stocking has holes. Good soup may be made in an old sauce pan. The cock wears spurs, but he is no horseman for all that. Pardon does not heal the wound A pig that has two owners is sure to die with hunger. Reproach is heavier than a bag of salt. A promise is a debt. Flies are caught with syrup but not with vinegar.

MEXICO.—There being no opposition to the present incumbent, Lerda de Trejada, the election for the President of Mexico passed off without unusual excitement, But little interest appears to have been taken in the canvass. There was no opposition or excitement whatever in any quarter.

Women as Sailors.

Cannot women be sailors as well as soldiers? They have made the attempt, at all events. Early in the reign of George III, Hannah Whitney, an Irish woman, served for five years in the royal navy, and did not reveal the secret until she re-entered what may be called private life. A few years after this, a young Yorkshire woman came up from Hull to London in search of her lover: he had enlisted on the man-of-war "Oxford" at Chatham, and she did the same, putting on sailor's clothes, and assuming the name of Charles Waddell. Her faithless swain deserted, and she attempted to desert likewise. This brought on detection; and the officers kindly gave the poor girl a little money and dismissed her. The newspapers, in 1782, told of one Mrs. Cola; of Poplar, who served on board a man-of-war as a sailor, and then, on having a bit of property left to her, resumed her feminine position, and took a public house. Early in the present century, a country girl, aged fifteen, left her home, put on boy's clothes, and offered for service on board a South Sea whaler. Being refused, she apprenticed herself to a waterman, and plied her avocation deftly. It was not until she had been upset and nearly drowned, in rowing out to "The Sir Hyde Parker," West Indiaman, that she ceased to be a "jolly young waterman," and became a domestic servant in proper femininty of apparel. There was a girl named Rebecca Ann Johnstone, who knew what it was to have a cruel father or uncle (it is not clear which). He dressed her as a boy when she was thirteen, and apprenticed her to a collier-ship She served four years, and then ended her sea life, after receiving a severe beating from the mate for not getting up sufficiently early. Another girl, aged fourteen, named Elizabeth Bowden, being left an orphan, came from a village in Cornwall, in 1807, to Truro, in search of employment. Destitute and unsuccessful, she went to Falmouth, put on boy's clothes, enlisted as a boy on board H. M. S. "Hazard," and did good service aloft as well as below for several weeks; after which the poor young thing, by the kindness of the chief officers, was enabled to resume her proper attire and avocations. One more instance: In 1815, when H. M. S. Queen Charlotte," one hundred and ten guns, was paid off, an African woman was found among the crew, who had served eleven years under the name of William Brown. She had become an able seaman, and captain of the fore-top, she had all the traits of the sailor, and no one had suspected her secret, which turned out to be a cruel husband, to escape from whom she had taken to this hard and unfeminine mode of life.

Thus it is that, in most cases where women have become soldiers or sailors, husbands or lovers have generally had something to do in supplying a motive. Special circumstances have guided the matter in other instances. Why she did it is not narrated; but the gossiping chronicles which tell about the centenarians speak of one Mary Hall, who was sexton of Bishop's Hill, York, and who lived to the age of a hundred and five. There was a pedlar, in 1793, who was taken ill at an ale house in Worcester, and shortly before dying, told his (her) story. She had been concerned in the Gordon Riots in '80; and fearing capture and punishment, had put on man's dress, and travelled the country as a pedlar for thirteen years.

The Presidential Vote.

The following Table will show the Popular and Electorial Vote for the Presidency, from the year 1824, till the year 1868, in the United States.

Year.	Candidates.	Party.	P. Vote.	E. Vote.
1824.	Andrew Jackson.	Dem.	152,899.	
"	John Q Adams.	Fed.	105,321.	84
"	W. H. Crawford.	Cau. Dem.	47,265.	41
"	Henry Clay.	Rep.	47,087.	37
1828.	Andrew Jackson.	Dem.	650,028.	178
"	John Q. Adams.	Fed.	512,158.	83
1832.	Andrew Jackson.	Dem.	687,502.	219
"	Henry Clay.	Whig.	550,189.	49
"	John Floyd.	Whig.		11
"	William Wirt.	Whig.		7
1836.	Martin Van Buren.	Dem.	771,968.	170
"	W. H. Harrison.	Whig.	769,350.	76
"	Hugh L. White.	Whig.		26
"	Daniel Webster.	Whig.		14
"	W. P. Mangum.	Whig.		11
1840.	Martin Van Buren.	Dem.	1,128,303.	60
"	W. H. Harrison.	Whig.	1,274,203.	234
"	J. G. Birney.	Liberal.	7,609.	
1844.	James K. Polk.	Dem.	1,329,013.	170
"	Henry Clay.	Whig.	1,231,643.	105
"	J. G. Birney.	Liberty.	66,304.	
1848.	Zachary Taylor.	Whig.	1,362,242.	163
"	Lewis Cass.	Dem.	1,223,795.	127
18"	Martin Van Buren.	Free Soil.	291,378.	
52.	Franklin Pierce.	Dem.	1,585,545.	254
"	Winfield Scott.	Whig.	1,383,537.	42
"	John P. Hale.	Free Soil.	157,296.	
1856.	James Buchanan.	Dem.	1,834,337.	174.
"	John C. Fremont.	Rep.	1,341,812.	114
"	Millard Filmore.	Amer.	873,055.	8
1860.	Abraham Lincoln.	Rep.	1,857,610.	180
"	S. A. Douglass.	Dem.	1,365,976.	12
"	J. C. Breckenridge.	Dem.	847,953.	72
"	John Bell.	Union.	590,631.	39
1864.	Abraham Lincoln.	Rep.	2,223,035.	216
"	Geo. B. McClellan.	Dem.	1,811,754.	21
1868.	U. S. Grant.	Rep.	2,978,551.	208
"	H. Seymour.	Dem.	2,643,612.	80

KILLED BY AN APE.—The *Nord* gives the following account of a horrible accident which has just happened at Montrouge, France. A. M. Dumas, residing there, an agent of manufacturing chemists in Rouen, has kept for the last three months a black ape, which had been brought to him from Africa, It was M. Dumas' custom every evening before going to bed to take a glass of *eau sucree*, into which he put a little orange water. The monkey, which had been in the bedroom and saw him do this, is believed to have formed the purpose of repeating the act. M. Dumas had just received from his employers a specimen of nitric acid, which he was to sell to a retail dealer in Paris. After having opened and examined the bottle' he prepared his glass of sugar and water, went to bed, and fell asleep. The monkey then poured the contents of the bottle into the glass and retired. Feeling thirsty during the night, M. Dumas rose and swallowed the poison, He died shortly afterward, having suffered the most excruciating agony. The *Siecle* adds to what is stated above, that when the neighbors came in, the monkey was seen with the empty bottle in his hands.

TRAVELING SUITS.—For traveling suits, says a fashion journal, there is a return to the navy blue cloths of two years ago. These are made with long redingotes, buttoned down the front with two rows of oxidized silver buttons, and a skirt with deep kilt pleating simply notched on the edge. A sash of black watered ribbon completes the suit. Vigogne, like undressed cashmere, is a new fabric, of which traveling suits are made. It is a dull Carmelite gray, and is prettily trimmed with wool fringe and groups of swinging cords, The voyager's suit comprises a kilt skirt, polonaise, and a Dollman for an extra wrap. Some very expensive costumes for brides' traveling suits have the skirt of brown velvet, with camel's hair polonaise fastened by oxidized buttons, and a belt, bag, and long loops of Russia leather; the latter hold up the bouffant drapery of the polonaise. A felt Tyrolean hat and long undressed kid gloves complete this toilette. Warm, soft hoods with deep capes to wear on board steamer are made of scarlet or blue cashmere, and lined with soft silk.

SOUR MILK AND SOUR TEMPER.—A morning or two since, the head of a family—a very respectable old gentleman—took a look into the kitchen at an early hour, and fancying he discovered some sour milk in a pitcher, rather pettishly threw it into the slop bucket. In a few minutes his wife entered. "What do you leave sour milk in that pitcher for?" he demanded. "Sour milk?" "Yes sour milk, and I threw it out." "You did?" "Yes, I did." "Well," rejoined the lady of the house, "all I've got to say is, you'll get no hot rolls for breakfast; you've thrown out my yeast." The pitcher was smashed into a thousand pieces, and it is unsafe to say "sour milk" to that rather high-tempered old gentleman.

AN EXCHANGE.—The publishers of the *Bradly County* (Ark.) *Eagle* thus excuses himself for the delay in the issue of his paper: "A printer who is pressman, compositor, make-up of forms, 'ad, setter, does all the job work, clipping copy and writing for a twenty-four column newspaper, may have the 'dead wood' and 'strikes,' but we'll be hanged if he hasn't got his 'hands full' when it comes to. doing all his work and having six chills a week."

A correspondent writing from Olympia on Puget Sound confirms all that has been said and known with reference to the magnificent timber growth in that region.

Miles of Silver.

A letter from Caribou, Colorado, has this mining gossip:

"The grandest enterprise of this gold and silver region is the 'Caribou mine,' located about eight hundred yards west of the town, at an altitude of ten thousand feet above tide water. It is universally conceded by experienced miners to be the richest and best paying silver mine, in proportion to its development, of which we have any record. On the surface it extends one thousand four hundred feet, for which a government title has been obtained. There are eleven shafts, aggregating over one thousand feet, the deepest of which is one hundred and ninety feet from the surface. The mine contains ten levels, aggregating not far from one thousand three hundred feet, width of crevice from seven to nine feet, with smooth and well-defined walls.

This extraordinary silver ledge is imbedded in a mountain of syenite, but the vein is so perfect that mining operations are carried on at a rapid rate, and as the ores contain a large per cent. of sulphurets and galena, carrying tons of silver glance and brittle silver, with a very little zinc-blende, and no antimony or arsenic of any consequence, they are rendered exceedingly easy of reduction, while their richness is almost fabulous. Parties offer to wager that a ton of ore can be obtainded from this mine that will yield $10,000, coin value.

On the head of one of the forks of Midle Boulder, six miles west of Caribou, a wonderful lode has recently been discovered. It appears to be the outcroppings of an enormous silver ledge, or system of lodes, so linked and woven together as to give them the appearance of one vast lode, literally bursting from the mountain. By actual measurement it is sixty-three feet in width, carrying ore the entire distance that shows an assay varying from seventy-five to one thousand dollars silver per tun.

On the Fourth of July it was discovered, and thus it is called the "Fourth of July" lode. The fabulous tales of Golconda are not more wonderful than the reality of this great freak of Nature. It can be distinctly traced over the snowy range, and into the Middle Park, a distance of five miles. One piece of ore taken from the discovery shaft, at a depth of fifteen feet, and assayed by Prof. Dawley, gave over $2,000 silver per tun. The main shaft is located at the timber line, but the ledge extends up the mountain into perpetual snow banks, and over the range and down the western slope to the Pacific waters.

The surrounding formation is primary granite, and the ore carries galena, black and gray sulphurets, green and blue carbonate of copper, with here and there traces of zinc, arsenic, and antimony. A large body of beautiful timber is near the mine, and six hundred and forty acres are already claimed by one company. Good hay lands and grazing range are in the valley below, and the vein will afford room and material—judging from the surface indications—for a hundred thousand men to mine for generations to come.

The Horse Influenza.

There is a great dread, at this moment, among horse owners, says a New York paper, in view of the very rapid spread and general prevalence of the horse disease; to such an extent does this panic prevail that many fear that the number of our horses will be greatly lessened. There is no just cause for such apprehension. The disease yields readily to proper treatment, which should be as follows: Cleanse the stables; fumigate with roll brimstone; carefully exclude any cold current of air that could strike on the extremities or spinal column of the horse; steam the animal's head, and administer in a small warm bran mash sixty grains of tartar emetic and 120 grains of finely-powdered nitre. Let this be given at night, when an extra blanket should be put on; the horse's bed should be freshly made, and must be deep and warm, so as to invite sleep and insure rest. If the short, dry cough that usually appears at the commencement of this peculiar form of influenza becomes at all troublesome apply tincture of cantharides to the throat, and along the line of the wind-pipe as far as the sternum or chest-bone. Ventilation should also be carefully attended to; foul air, laden with poisonous gases, will inevitably strengthen the disease and reduce the physical powers of the patient. The cause of this present epidemic, influenza, is doubtless due to the presence in the atmosphere of poisonous gas; this first causes an irritation in the throat, and where the sufferer is promptly cared for the sickness is over in from three to five days. When the horses affected are not promptly withdrawn from work the consequences are more serious; the irritation in the throat spreads to the bronchial tubes, the lungs becomes diseased, inflammation and congestion follow, and if the patient does not die, the recovery, at best, will be slow, and the strength and health of the animal seriously impaired. However, even in aggraved cases, where the chest and lungs are engaged, it is bad veterinary practice to bleed and physic, the disease is most debilitating, and few horses can recover if further reduced. In severe cases of epidemic influenza the veterinary surgeons of the British Isles prescribe the Turkish or hot-air bath; in Russia the vapor bath is used, and both are equally prompt and efficient in their action.

The car and stage horses of this city suffer invariably from all possible forms of equine disease, because they exist under the most unfavorable circumstances; badly fed, worse housed, overworked, and never groomed, they are the ready victims of disease. The skin of the overworked horse acts more than it should, and his internal organs are taxed until the machine is worn out, or rendered incapable of recovery from even a slight attack of illness. Farmers should withhold green food from their teams at this time, be they either well or in the influenza. A few carrots fresh dug, about one pound given with the earth adhering once a day, and a cooling diet during the illness, is all that is needed. The drink should be tepid water, with a little coarse wheaten bran mixed in it, or linseed tea reduced to a mucilage, or oaten meal water and half-cooked linseed tea, also corn in any form whatever.

A TAME WASP.—At the recent meeting of the British Association in Brighton, in the section of zoology and botany, Sir John Lubbock exhibited a tame wasp which had been in his possession for about three months, which he brought with him from the Pyrenees. The wasp was of a social kind, and he took it in his nest, formed of twenty-seven cells, in which there were fifteen eggs; and, had the wasp been allowed to remain there, by this time there would have been quite a little colony of wasps. None of the eggs, however, came to maturity, and the wasp had laid no eggs since it had been in his possession. The wasp was now quite tame, though at first it was rather too ready with its sting. It now ate sugar from his hand and allowed him to stroke it. The wasp had every appearence of health and happiness; and, although it enjoyed an "outing" occasionally, it readily returned to its bottle, which it seemed to regard as a home. This was the first tame wasp kept by itself he had ever heard of.

PERPETUAL MOTION SEEKERS.—Numerous inquiries, both in person and by letter, are made from time to time at the Patent Office, Washington, and also of the President and various cabinet officers, in regard to a supposed prize of $1,000,000 reported to be offered by the Government for the discovery of perpetual motion. No such offer has ever been made by the Government; but though the absurd statement cannot be traced to its source, it seems to find an astonishing number of believers throughout the country, and undoubtedly stimulates effort in this direction on the part of a very numerous class of persons who are still engaged in making the apparently hopeless attempt.

Handcuffs are like guidebooks, because they are made for two wrists (tourists.)

MEN OF FEW WORDS.—Some men use words as riflemen use bullets. They say but little. The few words used go right to the mark. They let you talk and guide with their hands and face, and on and on, till what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they launch out a sentence, pierce the matter to the quick, and are done. Your conversation falls into their mind as a river into a deep chasm and is lost to sight from its depth and darkness. They will sometimes surprise you with a few words that go to the mark like a gunshot and they are silent again as if they were reloading. Such men are safe counsellers and true friends where they profess to be such. To them truth is more valuable than gold, while pretension is too gaudy to deceive them. Words without point, to them, are like titles without merit, only betraying the weakness of the blinded dupes who are ever used as promoters of other men's schemes.

PINE TREES AS HEALTH PROMOTERS.—Although some forests are regarded as sources of malaria, and oak trees and hazel bushes have been counted insalubrious in Europe, like the tamarind in the East, yet the air of the pine forrest appears always grateful to the lungs, and has been considered wholesome, although of its absolute curative influence there is little evidence; and indeed it must be difficult to procure such. The idea of pine trees exercising a balmy influence is a very ancient one. Pliny considered that the air of pine forests was more useful in asthmatic difficulties than the voyage to Egypt, recommended in such cases in those days; now we go to the south of France or to Minnesota.

If you wish any information in regard to *Railroad Bonds*, write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall St., N. Y.

When an Arab widow intends marrying again, she goes the night before the ceremony to pay a visit to the grave of her first husband. There she kneels and prays him not to be offended. The widow brings with her a donkey laden with two goats' skins of water. The prayer ended, she proceeds to pour the water upon the grave, and having well saturated it she departs.

WINNING GOLDEN OPINIONS.—Perhaps no man living has won more golden opinions than Dr. Walker, as the enormous and widely increased sale of his CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS attests. We never look into one of our exchanges, but there is a panegyric of the Bitters staring us in the face. Our readers will say that there must be a reason for all this praise. They are right. The efficacy of this celebrated medicine is established by evidence which it is impossible to doubt. Among the thousands who have borne testimony to its excellence, there is not one dissentient voice. In very many phases of inorganic disease it seems to be unfailing, All diseases arising from a vitiated state of the blood are surely eradicated by it. It is an effectual remedy for pulmonary complaints, bilious, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism and dyspepsia. It purges the body of all unhealthy humors, gives tone to the system, and where the vital powers are enfeebled, restores their functions to vigorous and healthy action. All this it does the more effectually because its operation is not interfered with by the presence of alcohol. The VINEGAR BITTERS is perfectly free from any such hurtful ingredient. We have always believed that plants contain the true remedies for disease, and *all* the remedies necessary. Dr. Walker is on the line of real progress, and we hope that he will not rest on his present discoveries.—*Com.*

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections, cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compounds now in use.—*Com.*

We often see a large stock of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out "spring poor," all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollar's worth of SHERIDAN'S CAVALRY CONDITION POWDERS, given to such stock occasionally during the winter, would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.—*Com.*

Have you a severe wrench or sprain? Have you rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or bunches caused by rheumatic pains? If so, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is a specific remedy, and is also the best pain killer in the world.—*Com.*

Elegant, sweet, light and wholesome Bread, Rolls, Biscuits, Corn Bread, Muffins, Buckwheat and other Griddle Cakes, and Pastry and Cakes, with Dooley's Yeast Powder. Sold by grocers.—*Com.*

Use "The Queen's Toilet," for improving and beautifying the Complexion.—*Com.*

Twenty Years Younger.—To say that hundreds of maids, wives and widows look twenty years younger than they are in consequence of the complexional freshness derived from the use of HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM, is simply to state an absolute fact, which might be promptly verified by direct testimony if ladies were as willing to tell their ages as to use the best means of making themselves lovely. Nature sometimes but very rarely, crowns the charm of perfect features with a complexion of exquisite clearness; but even then time soon begins to make inroads upon the velvet cheek, the fair white brow, the ivory bust, the rounded arm. To preserve the "glory of woman" unblemished, even after the meridian of life has been passed, it is only necessary to use daily this cooling, healthful vegetable preparation.—[Com.]

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—A purely Vegetable *Cathartic* and *Tonic*—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility Sick-Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*—[Com.

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

Flagg's Instant Relief has stood twenty years test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, Or Money Refunded.—Com.

That Iron is Valuable as a Medicine has long been known, but it is only since its preparation in the particular form of Peruvian Syrup that its full power over disease has been brought to light. Its effect in cases of dyspepsia and debility is most salutary.

Criminal Imposition.

A bad bill substituted for a good one is simply a loss to the pocket of the taker; but a *poisonous slop* substituted for a life-sustaining medicine imperils the health of those who imbibe it, and the man who concocts, or sells, or recommends such an article is a criminal impostor, and deserves to be visited with a heavier penalty than if he had counterfeited gold pieces or forged bank bills. Many vile, unwholesome potion now being offered for sale in various parts of the country as "tonics" and "restoratives," are recommended by their dishonest proprietors and venders as superior to the famous national specific, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Desperate attempts are made to thrust these pernicious compounds into the hands and down the throats of life-long patrons of the great vegetable stimulant and stomachic; and although these conspiracies against health and life very rarely succeed, it nevertheless seems to be a duty occasionally to warn the credulous against them. Hostetter's Bitters, the unequalled remedy for casual indigestion, confirmed dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint, malarious fevers, constipation, constitutional weakness, and the functional derangement of the weaker sex, has for twenty years stood at the head of all medicines of its class—so far above them as to render competition futile. It has not yet reached the meridian of its popularity, its sale being larger now than at any period since its introduction. Its utility as a preventive of disorders engendered by an insalubrious atmosphere or unwholesome water is admitted by physicians practicing in unhealthy districts, and it is recommended as a stimulant by many practitioners who will not take the responsibility of prescribing the adulterated liquors of commerce.

Special Notices.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, and all Throat or Lung Difficulties.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 194 Penn Street, Williamsburg, N. Y.

$72.00 EACH WEEK—AGENTS WANTED. Business legitimate. Particulars free. J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo. Box 2481.

COMFORT & CURE FOR THE RUPTURED. Sent by mail for 10 cts. E. B. FOOTE, M. D., 120 Lexington Ave., New York City.

RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS—Agents, we will pay you $40 per week in cash, to engage with us at once, everything furnished and expenses paid. A. COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

INHERITANCES In Germany, Great Britain and France, carefully protected and collected by J. F. FRUEAUFF, Attorney at Law, Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.

Agents Wanted. $75 to $250 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability & Cheapness, Unequaled. BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS, under other names, but resembling ours in shape and color of wrapper intended to deceive. THE RISING SUN POLISH IN BULK, for stove dealers' use, at twelve cents per pound—twenty-five and fifty pound boxes. "Cheaper than any other Bulk Polish for nothing." THE RISING SUN LUMBER PENCIL.—No Sharpening. Cheap and Durable—supercedes other articles for purpose. THE RISING SUN BLACK LEAD LUBRICATOR. For axles, bearings and machinery. Lasts six times as long as oil alone. 25 lb. and 50 lb. boxes, 15 cents per lb. Try it. MORSE BROS., Prop'rs., Canton, Mass.

SHEEP.—WEBB SOUTHDOWNS FOR SALE.—GEO. H. BROWN, Millbrook, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

$50 —VALUABLE—Send three-cent stamp for particulars. DOBSON, HAYNES & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER? FOR THE TRANSATLANTIC MAGAZINE $3.00 Per YEAR. Containing choice selections from foreign current literature. Specimen Numbers 25 cts. L. R. HAMERSLY, PUB. 1000 GERMANTOWN AV. PHILA.

CASH PAID. A responsible Agent to procure 12 Canvassers in this County to Canvass for Premiums offered by Our Own Fireside. Subscribers have choice of three fine Chromos, better and finer than offered by any other Publisher. Address, WILLIAM E. GUMP, Room No. 7, SUN BUILDING, NEW YORK.

Dr. Whittier, 296 PENN STREET, Pittsburg, Penn. Longest engaged, and most successful physician of the age. Consultation or pamphlet free. Call or write.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than at anything else. Particulars free. G. STINSON & CO., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED FOR HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S campaign book, with lives of the candidates and leading men of *all parties*. *Twenty Steel Portraits. Five to Twenty Dollars a day rapidly and easily made. Write and see.* Particulars free. WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Conn.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF Cures the Worst Pains IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES. NOT ONE HOUR AFTER READING THIS ADVERTISEMENT Need any one Suffer with Pain. Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain. IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application, IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE. Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diptheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills. The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort. Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains. Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE. FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty Cents per Bottle.

HEALTH. BEAUTY. STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL. DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent Has made the most astonishing Cures; so quick, so rapid are the changes the Body undergoes, under the influence of this truly Wonderful Medicine, that Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt. The Great Blood Purifier. Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Chronic Dyspepsia, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them. If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing. Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent. PRICE $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

DR. RADWAY'S Perfect Purgative and Regulating Pills, perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious, Typhus and Typhoid Fevers, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs. Observe the following symptoms resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh. A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per Box. Sold by Druggists. READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren St., N. Y. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION A WEEKLY PAPER FOR YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE FAMILY. THE COMPANION aims to be a favorite in every family—looked for eagerly by the young folks, and read with interest by the older. Its purpose is to interest while it amuses; to be judicious, practical, sensible; and to have really permanent worth, while it attracts for the hour. It is handsomely illustrated, and has for contributors some of the most attractive writers in the country. Among these are: Prof. James DeMille, Louisa M. Alcott, Grace Greenwood, Rebecca H. Davis, C. W. Flanders, S. S. Robins, Louise C. Moulton, "Sophie May," C. A. Stephens, Ruth Chesterfield, M. A. Denison, Prof. H. Lincoln. Its reading is adapted to the old and young, is very varied in its character; sprightly and entertaining. It gives Stories of Adventure, Letters of Travel, Editorials upon Current Topics, Historical Articles, Biographical Sketches, Religious Articles, Stories of Home and School Life, Tales, Poetry, Selections for Declamation, Anecdotes, Puzzles, Facts and Incidents. Subscription Price, $1.5. Specimen copies sent free. Address, PERRY MASON & CO., 41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

VINEGAR BITTERS. PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL. DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS. No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair. Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the off-springs of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement. For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible. For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing the merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases. For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

N. Y. N. U. No. 45

Dr. Whittier, 296 PENN STREET, Pittsburg, Penn. Longest engaged, and most successful physician of the age. Consultation or pamphlet free. Call or write.

SOMETHING NEW FOR WOMEN TO DO. OUR BABY. Do Good and Make Money. Address, with stamp, Box 788, New York City.

The Eureka Photographic Cabinet. With this Cabinet every person is enabled to photograph, without extra expense, their own or friends Cartes-de-Visite, every description of Pictures, Engravings, Stereoscopic Slides, Designs, Ferns, Leaves, Flowers, etc., and affords endless, harmless, and instructive amusement to every purchaser. This Cabinet contains Printing Frame, Negatives, Gold, Silver, Toning and Fixing Baths, Albumen Paper, Filters, Stirring Rod, etc. Also Full Instructions. Price $2.00. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price, by H. STONE & CO., Scranton, Pa.

263 RECEIPTS WHICH COST $135. Sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address HY. BENJAMIN, St. Louis, Mo.

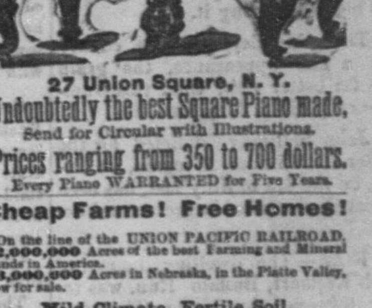
Offer Extraordinary. To any person sending me the address of ten or more men who want to make from $3,000 to $5,000 per year (farmers' names preferred), I will send a Genuine Book of 1870 and an Engraving entitled "The Old and the New," (19x24) inches.) Address J. C. TILTON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

1823. JUBILEE! 1873. OF THE NEW YORK OBSERVER. The Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper. $3 a Year with the JUBILEE YEAR BOOK. SIDNEY E. MORSE & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY.

A GREAT OFFER!! Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y. will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters's, at extremely low prices for cash, during this month, or will take from $4 to $20 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. A new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at 481 Broadway, New York.

Thea-Nectar IS A PURE BLACK TEA With the Green Tea Flavor. The best Tea Imported. For sale everywhere. And for sale wholesale only by the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., No. 191 Fulton St. & 2 & 4 Church St., New York. P. O. Box 5,506. Send for Thea-Nectar Circular.

THE NEW SCALE HAINES



27 Union Square, N. Y. Undoubtedly the best Square Piano made. Send for Circular with Illustrations. Prices ranging from 350 to 700 dollars. Every Piano WARRANTED for Five Years.

Cheap Farms! Free Homes! On the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD. 12,000,000 Acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America. 3,000,000 Acres in Nebraska, in the Platte Valley, now for sale. Mild Climate, Fertile Soil, For Grain Growing and Stock Raising unsurpassed by any in the United States. CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere. FREE Homesteads for Actual Settlers. The best location for Colonies—Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres. Send for the New Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere. Address O. F. DAVIS, Land Com'r U. P. R. R. Co., Omaha, Neb.

IRON IN THE BLOOD. DYSPEPSIA DEBILITY PERUVIAN AN IRON TONIC SYRUP DROPSY HUMORS. The PERUVIAN SYRUP makes the weak strong, and expels disease by supplying the blood with NATURE'S OWN VITALIZING AGENT—IRON. Caution.—Be sure you get Peruvian Syrup. Pamphlets free. J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, No. 36 Dey St., New York. Sold by Druggists generally.

For Family Use. THE HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE Table Sauce, The Best Sauce & Relish Made in any part of the World FOR FAMILY USE. Pints - - - - - 50 Cents. Half Pints - - - - 30 Cents. For Sale by all Grocers.

CHILDREN TEETHING. MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!! Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. This valuable preparation has been used with NEVER FAILING SUCCESS IN THOUSANDS OF CASES. It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will also instantly relieve Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic. We believe it the BEST and SUREST REMEDY IN THE WORLD, in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRHEA IN CHILDREN, whether arising from teething or any other cause. Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourself and Relief and Health to Your Infants. Be sure and call for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," Having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the World.